

bath school, 12 m. Epworth League, 6:00 p. m. Junior League, 8:00 p. m. Tuesday. Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m. Thursday.

church service at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.  
Sunday School immediately after morning  
service. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m. Prays  
meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.  
Rev. L. Pillmeier, Pastor.

**ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.**  
Services every first and third Sunday of the month. Confessions on the preceding Saturday. Holy Eucharist at 10 o'clock p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 o'clock p. m. Vespers and Benediction at 7 o'clock p. m. On Wednesdays and Fridays, Holy Eucharist at 8 o'clock a. m. (standard time). G. Good House, Pastor; J. J. Blinn, Assistant.

**GRABLING LODGE, No. 390, F. & A. M.**  
meets in regular communication on Thursdays evening on or before the full moon of the month.  
Wm. Woodruff, W. M.  
J. F. HUN, Secretary.

**MARVIN POST, No. 340, G. A. R.** meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.  
J. W. HARRIS, Post Com.  
A. L. POWELL, Adjutant.

**WOMEN'S RELIEF SOCIETY, No. 182, meets**  
the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 8 o'clock in the afternoon.  
MRS. H. TRUMBULL, President.  
MRS. L. WILSON, Sec.

**GRABLING CHAPTER, R. A. M. No. 130.**  
Meets every third Tuesday at 8 o'clock p. m.

FRED NARRIN, Sec.  
M. A. BATES, M. P.  
GRAYLING LODGE, 1. O. O. F., No. 121.  
Meets every Tuesday evening.  
JULIUS NELSON, N. G.  
CHAS. O. McCaullough, Sec.  
BUTLER POST No. 31, Union Life Guards  
meet every first and third Saturday evening  
in W. K. O. hall. F. D. Borchmann, Captain.  
Wm. Foez, Adjutant.  
CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M. No. 128.  
Meets 1st and 3d Saturdays of each month.  
J. J. COLLIER Comd.  
T. NOLAN, R. E.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EAST  
MIN STAR, No. 68, meets Wednesday evenings  
or before the full of the moon.  
MRS. JOHN LEECH, W. M.  
Mrs. Jeanette Woodworth, Sec.

second and last Wednesday of each month.  
Fred Harrington, C. M.  
J. B. Woodburn, R. S.

CRAWFORD HIVE, No. 630, L. O. T. M. M. — Meets  
first and third Friday of each month.  
AGNES HAYMAN, Lady Com  
Mrs. Kittie Nolan, Record Keeper.

**COMPANION COURT GRAYLING No. 632.** Ladies of I. O. E., meet every second and last Wednesday evenings in each month, at G. A. R. Hall.  
Mrs. Maria Hammond, C. R.  
Mrs. Anna Harrington, R. S.

A. R. met the second and fourth Friday evening in each month. Mrs. A. L. Pond President.  
Rosa Pond, Secretary.

**CRAWFORD COUNTY GRANGE, No. 55**  
—Meets at G. A. R. Hall, first and third Saturday of each month at 1 p. m.  
A. W. PARSON, Master.  
Fred Bellows, Secretary.

---

**BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**

---

**Bank of Grayling**

SUCCESSOR TO

**MARIUS HANSON,**  
**PROPRIETOR,**  
**GRAYLING, MICHIGAN**

Interest paid on certificates of deposit.  
Collections promptly attended to.  
All accommodations extended that are  
consistent with safe and conservative  
banking.

---


MARIUS HANSON, Cashier.

---

S. N. INSLEY, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon

**Office over Fournier's Drug Store.**  
Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m. 7 to 9  
evenings.  
Residence, Pennsular Ave., opposite G. A. R. Hall

---

 **C. C. WESCOTT**  
**DENTIST,**  
**GRAYLING, - - MICHIGAN**

Office—Over Alexander's Law Office, on Michigan Avenue.  
Office hours—8 to 12 a. m., and 2 to 6 p. m.

**GEO. L. ALEXANDER,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.**

**Pine Lands Bought and**  
**Sold on Commission.**  
**Non-Residents' Lands Looked After**  
**GRAYLING, - - - MICH.**  
Office on Michigan avenue, first door east  
of the Bank.

---

**O. PALMER,**  
**Attorney at Law and Notary**  
Prosecuting Attorney for Crawford County.  
**FIRE INSURANCE.**

**GRAYLING, MICH.**  
**H. H. WOODRUFF**  
**Attorney-at-Law**

Office at Court House, Grayling, Mich.  
Wednesday noon until Thursday noon  
each week.  
Can be found other days at Upper  
Court House, Grayling, Mich.

House Building, Keweenaw, Mich.







# THE FARMER'S BOY.

You ask about that boy of mine,  
An' what his inclination is?  
Why, stranger, can't you read the sign  
That's writ across that youngster's phiz?  
He's such a master hand to shirk  
That sometimes I can most admire  
him!  
An' lazy—if you gave him work  
He'd help you make a chance to fire  
him.

His mother says he's quick to learn—  
That wack he's foalin' out o' doors—  
He's makin' poetry to burn—  
But watch him fool at doin' chores!  
It's inclination is to be  
A something that they call a poet.  
Such foolishness don't come from me—  
I ain't that kind, not if I know it.

You see that critter on the wall  
There in the frame? Well, that's a  
cow.  
His mother says he's got a call  
To be a artist; but somehow  
That's such a gift for him to draw;  
There's nothin' in it to surprise us.  
But what that boy is doing for  
Is what I'd like you to advise us.

When I was young it wasn't so—  
Boys had a different trainin' then—  
They knew they had to hoe their row  
An' work their way like little men.  
There wasn't no fine contraptions known  
As them old days for saving labor;  
And he wad' hauled for his own  
Would go and help a friend or neigh-  
bor.

You think I'm hard on him? Why,  
His mother says he'll turn out grand!  
He's just the apple of her eye.  
But, stranger, when I take a hand—  
Hush! Here she comes. Is that you,  
Ma?

I just was talkin' 'bout our Neddy  
So smart, I'm proud to be the pa.  
Of such a son—dinner ready?  
—Chicago River-Herald.

# AN OLD-FASHIONED FATHER.

He said the Judge, "still cling to  
the old belief that a parent has  
the right to say whom his  
child shall or shall not marry."  
"Yes," answered Mr. Roberts, slowly,  
not wishing for certain private rea-  
sons, to give any unqualified assent,  
and yet too well acquainted with the  
Judge to think of open disagreement.  
"Now," continued the older man,  
ponderously, "Sarah, Martha and Con-  
stance are all married to please me.  
Dorothy, although she is 25, is yet  
unmarried, but I have reason to be-  
lieve that she is altogether indiffer-  
ent to the attention now being paid  
to her by Mr. Winthrop, a man who  
meets with my hearty approval, and a  
man of wealth, culture, refinement, and a



"If you ask I shall tell you,"  
man of good character. You know Mr.  
Winthrop, William?  
"Yes, I believe I have met him."  
"He was formerly one of my clients,  
but that was before you came into the  
office. He is a very worthy man."  
"And you say Miss Dorothy is in-  
clined to—er—favor his suit?"  
"I believe she is not indifferent to  
him, but, of course, she is discreet and  
modest; perhaps, I may say, even  
diffident. She has always been a most  
obedient child, and I always given her  
to understand that Mr. Winthrop is  
my choice. She will accept him when  
the time comes, and he will make her  
a most excellent husband. Ah! there  
she is now; just starting off for a walk.  
Dorothy! Dorothy! Take William with  
you. I am sure he would rather walk  
with you than sit here with me."  
Miss Dorothy drew pensively near,  
looking very pretty. She answered  
very demurely, her father thought  
shyly.

"If Mr. Roberts wishes to come I  
am sure I shall be glad of his com-  
pany."  
Mr. Roberts expressed himself as  
very willing, and the two set off to-  
gether. He was a junior partner in  
Judge Lawrence's office, but he was  
ten years older than Miss Lawrence.  
For several years now the Judge had  
made him his guest for a fortnight at  
his summer residence, and in the city  
the Judge's wife had been socially  
gracious to him when she needed one  
more man at her dinner table.

"Your father was just telling me his  
views on the rights of parents," he ob-  
served meditatively after they had  
walked some distance in silence and  
had lost themselves in the shrubbery.  
"Yes? Father is very conservative  
in many things."  
"So I should judge. So I know, in  
fact, in business matters, but I was  
not aware that he was quite so con-  
servative as his remarks seemed to im-  
ply in domestic affairs."  
"Will you tell me just what he said  
to you, Mr. Roberts?"  
She looked at him gravely. There  
was certainly earnestness, almost en-  
tirely, in her tones.  
"I am not sure that it would be  
quite right for me to do so."  
"If you think it wrong, of course do  
not tell me, but you will permit me to  
guess?"  
"Oh, of course."  
"He told you that he chose the hus-  
bands for my three sisters?"  
"Yes, it was. He did choose them.  
They married the men that he picked  
out for them, and I cannot in justice  
say that the result was in any case  
unhappy, but I think the principle is  
wrong."  
"You think you should choose for  
yourself."  
"I think I should choose for myself.  
Did father tell you that I was going  
to marry Mr. Winthrop?"  
"He said that he believed that you

# SCHOOL OPENS IN THE FAR EAST.



—Chicago Tribune.

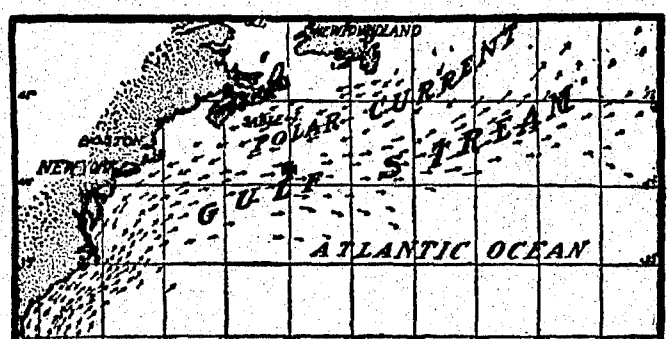
were not indifferent to Mr. Winthrop's  
attentions; that he had given you to  
understand that Mr. Winthrop was his  
choice, and that he had no reason to  
think that you would disregard his  
wishes in the matter."  
"I am not going to marry Mr. Win-  
throp."  
"I beg pardon?"  
"I am not going to marry Mr. Win-  
throp. I have never disobeyed my  
father in my life, but I am not going  
to marry Mr. Winthrop."  
William Roberts had made up his  
mind more than a year before that he  
loved Dorothy Lawrence. A man well  
practiced in the concealment of emotion,  
he was perfectly convinced that  
she had not suspected his passion.

He was aware that the world, in-  
cluding Judge and Mrs. Lawrence,  
would not consider him a suitable  
match for Dorothy, but he had deter-  
mined to make an attempt to win her,  
nevertheless, for he believed in his  
own heart that he could make her just  
as happy as if he had the wealth and  
the social position requisite to his  
eligibility in the eyes of the world.  
When the Judge had spoken of Mr.  
Winthrop he had been greatly dis-  
turbed; now for a moment his heart  
was lightened by Dorothy's deter-  
mined avowal, but in a moment it  
sank again, for the thought came to  
him that the reason she so positively  
refused to marry Mr. Winthrop was  
that she loved someone else. The  
thought made him cold, but his face  
was gravely impressive.

"Would not Mr. Winthrop make a  
suitable husband?"  
"It is not that. I do not love him."  
"You believe in love, then?"  
She looked at him seriously, re-  
spondingly.  
"I do not believe only; I know. But  
Mr. Roberts, you—you believe, too?  
You are not the kind of a man to treat  
such things lightly. Tell me, am I not  
right? Do you not also believe in love?"  
"I believe," he answered solemnly,  
and then more softly, "I, too, know."  
She bit her lip, seeming to check  
some ill-advised speech; then, point-  
ing to a rustic seat under some willows  
that bordered the path, said:

"Let us sit down."  
They were silent for a long time.  
"Dorothy," he began, "I must tell  
you something. I am afraid it will  
sound a little strange after all this,  
but I must tell you all the same. I  
think it is best that you should know,  
and after I have told you I shall  
away and shall not trouble you again."  
"Trouble me," she murmured.  
"Yes, I am afraid that what I have  
to say must trouble you more or less.  
It is a very simple thing, though, after  
all, and a very few words will express  
it. Dorothy, I love you."

# ACTIVITY OF THE GULF STREAM.

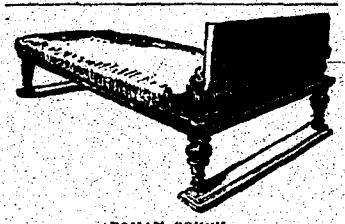


STAR SHOWS POINT WHERE TEMPERATURE WAS TAKEN.  
That the gulf stream is active six hundred miles east of New York city  
at a point in the Atlantic Ocean, where, according to the best authorities,  
it should be hardly discernible, and with such a flow as to hold back to a  
serious extent the Molokai on her western way, was asserted by Captain  
Ruser, of that ship, when she arrived at Hoboken from Hamburg, Boulogne  
and Dover.  
Captain Ruser said that never before in his many trips across the  
western ocean had he observed the gulf stream so active, and the temperature  
recorded was almost phenomenal. The Molokai had fine weather all of  
the way, and the engines were driving her at a seventeen-knot gait, when  
the gulf stream was encountered. For two days before this the ship had  
dropped in her speed in an almost unexplainable manner. On Monday the  
midday reckoning showed 401 knots, the next day 397 knots, then 380 and  
382 on the following days, and Captain Ruser began to seek for the cause.  
The water suddenly began to grow warmer, and in streaks, or, as the cap-  
tain said, "like fingers," and there were high temperatures that were  
startling.  
Counting out of water showing from 32 and 67 degrees Fahrenheit, the  
thermometer registered 80 degrees. At this time the ship fell off in her speed  
fully a knot and a half an hour, and the water took on the blue tinge so  
noticeable in the tropics.  
For five hours, a distance of nearly eight miles, this high temperature  
was recorded, and all day the peculiar activity of the gulf stream was ap-  
parent. When the day's run was compared it was found that the ship had  
logged only 367 miles.

# ANCIENT FURNITURE.

The Couch Was Most Important in  
Homes of Egyptians.

The couch was one of the most im-  
portant pieces of furniture in the  
homes of the people of ancient Egypt.  
It was used at meal times to recline  
upon, as well as at night for a bed.  
Probably the earliest mention of the  
bed is to be found in II. Kings, iv,  
chapter, of the Old Testament, when  
Elisha visited the Shunammite, about  
805 B. C., and we are told of the  
preparations for the reception of the  
prophet, "Let us make a little cham-  
ber, I pray thee, on the wall, and let  
us set for him there a bed, and a  
table, and a stool and a candlestick,"  
and another incident is about 420  
years later, in the "book of Esther,"  
when upon alluding to the grandeur  
of the palace of Ahasuerus, we are  
enabled to catch a glimpse of Eastern  
magnificence in the description of the  
court of the garden of the king's pal-  
ace, "where were white, green and  
blue hangings, fastened with cords of  
fine linen and purple to silver rings  
and pillars of marble; the beds were  
of gold and silver, upon a pavement  
of red and blue, and white and black  
marble." The beds of the masses  
then consisted of coarse stuffed pil-  
lows or cushions thrown or piled in a  
corner of the room or placed around  
its sides and used for seats by day  
and beds by night. There were a  
great many head rests in vogue at that  
time, used in connection with a large  
straw sack, upon which they slept.  
Later a platform a little higher than  
a seat was built up at one end of  
the room and the bed was prepared  
for the sleeper by placing cushions  
around it. The Egyptians were the  
first people to make movable beds.  
With the advent of the Greeks, "who  
received their first rudiments of art  
from the Egyptians," came changes  
and elaborations of the old forms.  
The furniture and utensils of the early  
Grecian house could not compare with  
that of modern times in completeness.



ROMAN COUCH.

and variety, yet they were by no  
means wanting in design and construc-  
tion. Couches were often richly  
adorned and frequently were cast of  
bronze or made of wood and inlaid  
with ivory and silver, the feet grace-  
fully formed, of bold design and ele-  
gant proportions, ending usually in  
lion's paws. Figures of men and ani-  
mals frequently appear in these deco-  
rations. Peculiarly rich and ornament-  
al were the chairs and couches, the  
former being used by the women and  
the latter by the men, who loved to  
read, write and take their meals as  
the Egyptians before them in a re-  
clining position.

The couch, which in daytime was  
used chiefly by the men, had as a bed-  
stead a kind of bench, either with-  
out a back or with a low headboard;  
a footboard being not so common. The  
covers which were laid over it, and  
which were afterward superseded by  
cushions filled with feathers, were of  
various kinds, rough or smooth, heavy  
or light, sometimes woven in colored  
designs or embroidered with gold or  
silver, and trimmed with fringes and  
tassels; and a similar drapery often  
surrounded the lower part of the  
couch and concealed the feet. They  
were used on the couches for reclin-  
ing, as well as for the bed, which  
only differed from the former in hav-  
ing a coverlid and sheets of linen.

Early reference to Greek furniture is  
made by Homer, who describes cover-  
lets of dyed wool as part of the ac-  
cessories of a great man's residence  
centuries before the period which we  
recognize as the "meridian" of Greek  
art. The bedding was never kept in  
large presses or closets, but in chests  
of the same form as the caskets for  
cosmetics and jewelry. With the for-  
mation of the Roman empire, which  
was founded 753 B. C., came the  
fourth great empire of antiquity. For  
want of an artistic style of their own  
they were dependent at first upon the  
Greeks, but instead of following the  
simplicity of that style they exagger-  
ated the decorative treatment, in  
accordance with their love for splen-  
dor. Their beds were made with ex-  
traordinary beauty and costliness.  
They had mattresses stuffed with  
swansdown, woolen blankets and richly  
embroidered sheets. After the fall  
of Rome beds and all other articles of  
furniture returned to the most primi-  
tive forms, the household goods of the  
masses consisting of nothing but a  
bench, a chest and a few skins. The  
chest was used as a table by day,  
and with the skins thrown over it as  
a bed by night. About the eleventh  
century furniture became more gen-  
erally used, and the people of the  
Anglo-Saxon race began to build al-  
coves or recesses in the walls of  
their homes and stacks of fresh straw  
were laid on a bench or raised boards  
and curtains were hung to conceal the  
same from the rooms. Goat and bear  
skins were then used as coverlets.—  
Cincinnati Enquirer.

Too Much Like Work.  
"How would you like to go to one  
of our river resorts and have a nice  
chicken or frog dinner?" asked the De-  
troit friend.  
"I wouldn't mind a frog dinner,"  
answered the upstate legislator, who  
was seeing the sights, "but a chicken  
dinner would be too much like busi-  
ness."  
"How's that?"  
"Why, it wouldn't be a sort of joint  
session, wouldn't it?"—New Orleans  
Times-Democrat.

Giant Among Spiders.  
The giant of the hole spider family  
is the "hound" or "dog" spider of  
Madagascar. Its body weighs almost  
a pound and each of its eight legs is  
longer and larger in diameter than the  
common cellar spider.

When you find there is nothing in  
your "doctrine," how foolish you  
feel!



# FARM AND GARDEN.

When fowls have a free range the  
grass and insects which they are able  
to secure adds materially to supply  
them with a varied diet.

Nitro-culture is doing more for the  
South than any other agency at this  
time, because it is making alfalfa and  
clover grow where it never grew be-  
fore.

Forty thousand two hundred and  
ninety-nine cattle, valued at \$3,723,-  
500, an average value per head of  
\$92.40, were exported from the United  
States in January, 1906.

A diversity of crop generally makes  
the farmer safe against total failure,  
yet, after all, it is often well to give  
special attention to one money crop to  
which the land is best adapted, and  
with which he has become most fa-  
miliar.

Wilmington, N. C., is one of the  
greatest strawberry sections in the  
world, and growers and the business  
very profitable. In 1893 the savings  
banks of Wilmington had \$50,000 on  
deposit. To-day they hold more than  
\$2,000,000, most of the savings of  
truck farmers.

The first acre of ground for public  
parks in any city in the United States  
was purchased in 1850, and the last  
census shows that all but one of the  
cities in the United States of over  
50,000 population now have public  
parks with an aggregate acreage of  
60,822, maintained at a total expense  
of \$8,304,247 and employing over 10,  
000 people.

There seems to be no limit to the  
possibility of strawberry production  
on an acre, and there also seems no  
limit to the range of territory where  
they will grow. An Illinois man tells  
about a neighbor who picked from  
eight acres about 2,000 quarts a day  
for three weeks. This was a good  
commercial crop, but not near the  
possibilities of production.

You will be the gainer if you mar-  
ket the hens when they are two years  
old. While it cannot be said that hens  
can no longer be kept at a profit after  
that age, it may be accepted as a fact  
that there is an advantage in giving  
their places to younger birds. After  
a hen has reached two years of age  
she will never be any better, while  
the chances are all in favor of her  
going the other way.

A remarkable instance of a homing  
instinct in sheep comes from Eng-  
land. A drover purchased thirty val-  
uable lambs and after keeping them  
for three weeks moved them to an-  
other field, from which they managed  
to break one evening. Although the  
night was pitch dark, they succeeded  
in hitting on the road along which  
they had been driven and traveled  
eighteen miles to their previous pas-  
tures.

There has been great progress made  
in potato growing, but the limit has  
not yet been reached. Everyone who  
is doing it on a commercial scale  
should do his best to maintain the  
quality of the kind he plants. Potatoes  
ought not to run out. If every-  
one would go through the patch and  
select and mark the best hills and use  
only those for seed the chances are  
that the quality would be maintained,  
if not actually improved.

Melon growing is an attractive form  
of fruit production for those who have  
a market near by and can spare land  
and time to raise and sell them. The  
best thing to plant is Rocky Ford can-  
teloupes. They are as good as the  
best, are very productive and, being  
small, can be sold cheap. It is better  
to have a large number of low-priced  
ones. Ten times as many people will  
pay a nickel for a canteloupe as will  
pay a quarter for a watermelon.

According to an English scientist,  
the breaking strain, in grains, of hu-  
man hair is 1401, of mohair 560, of  
Lincoln wool 502, of Southdown wool  
88, and of Australian Merino 50. The  
difference in elasticity is less marked.  
Australian Merino is the most elastic,  
and Southdown is the least elastic of  
wools, while human hair is more elas-  
tic than either. Mohair comes be-  
tween the two. Australian Merino is  
superior in elasticity to Saxony Mer-  
ino.

Another Good Word for Alfalfa.  
For feeding purposes there is no  
plant that is so promising as alfalfa—  
first, because of its high feeding  
value; second, because of its rapid  
growth and consequently large yield,  
and, third, because it is a perennial  
and may be harvested from year to  
year without expense of reseeding or  
of cultivation. Experiments thus far  
conducted seem to indicate that this  
crop can be grown wherever good corn  
can be grown.—Dr. E. B. Voorhees.

Budding Cherry Trees.  
The sour cherry does not make a  
good stock for the sweet varieties, be-  
cause it sprouts very badly, and the  
union is not good. The wood of the  
sweet type grows much the faster.  
Seedlings of the common sweet cherry,  
which is known as the Marmar, are  
the proper stocks on which to bud the  
sweet varieties. The stocks should be  
budded where they are about the size  
of a lead pencil or a little larger. This  
will usually be the first year, but may  
be the second year after planing the  
seeds. The budding is done in July or  
August owing to the state of the  
growth of the stocks.—H. E. Van De-  
man in Rural New Yorker.

Home-made in Black Regions.  
The movement to increase the home  
stand from 100 acres to 640 for the  
stock sections of the West has many  
supporters and is a good thing. No  
man can think of starting in the stock

# SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 24, 1906.

Golden Text.—The Lord is thy keep-  
er.—Psalm 121:5.

Our quarter's lessons have taken us  
over a period of about 150 years, or  
from the time of Hezekiah and Isaiah to  
that of Nehemiah and Daniel.

The important thing for us to learn  
from these lessons is the manner of  
God's dealing with nations. He does  
deal with nations as well as with in-  
dividuals. He leads nations, educates na-  
tions, punishes nations. He exalts one  
nation and places another in subjection.  
We suppose that a nation can afford to  
manage its own affairs without refer-  
ence to God's will, even though we would  
say at once that individuals must order  
their lives according to the will of God  
or they will make a wreck of themselves.  
Most of us have, in fact, a much less ac-  
curate sense of the need of national righteous-  
ness than we have of the need of per-  
sonal righteousness. Many a man will  
approve of at least condone corruption  
in politics which he would utterly con-  
demn in business.

But in the Old Testament history you  
will find great emphasis laid upon the  
necessity for national righteousness. We  
are taught that people in their corporate  
capacity must be just as well as in their  
individuality, and to obey Him who leads  
them, for they must do justice and love  
mercy and maintain a high standard of  
virtue, and in their dealings with other na-  
tions they must be honorable and faith-  
ful.

Our lessons show us what comes to a  
nation that relies upon its own wisdom  
and its own strength to keep it from evil  
while neglecting the decay of its morals.  
And it is a sad thing that we are sadly  
in need of. For we see the nations of  
the world today guilty in many ways of  
the same sin. Our own nation while  
more just than most others in its ex-  
ternal relations does not as a rule set  
righteousness before success in its in-  
ternal politics.

The Jews of the time from Isaiah to  
Daniel, or say from the time of the cap-  
tivity of Israel to that of Judah, had  
reason to fear invasions of enemies from  
all sides; that is to say, they had reason  
from a worldly point of view to fear.  
But if they had been loyal to God and  
had trusted in Him for help they would  
have been saved from subjugation and  
shame.

Taking the worldly point of view the  
Jews did what most of our politicians  
to-day would do, they depended upon  
their own astuteness to keep their ene-  
mies off, and thus their chief device was  
to beat Egypt to them in the alliance to  
defeat the forces sent out from Assyria  
and later from Babylon. Their really  
wise men, men who were taught of God,  
declared over and again that such al-  
liances were unreliable and useless. These  
seers and prophets, in every way they  
could think of, said, Put your trust in  
God, serve Him and He will take care  
of you.

But the people were not in a state of  
mind to heed the good advice of these  
prophets; they had no faith in God. The  
politicians were uppermost, and their  
counsels appealed to the people because  
they were dictated by pride of heart,  
and the people were proud and self-  
willed.

On several occasions, indeed, the kings  
recognized the necessity of seeking God's  
protection, and of putting their people  
under His care by having them worship  
God only. In the first lesson of  
the quarter we saw how Hezekiah did  
so and received miraculous help from  
God in an hour of the utmost danger to  
the nation.

Joshua also saw that the safety of the  
people lay in maintaining internal health  
and in becoming in fact as well as in  
name God's people. Therefore he insti-  
tuted extensive reforms. (Lessons 6  
and 7.)

It would seem that it should have  
been plain to the Jews and their coun-  
sels that God would not uphold a peo-  
ple who went against all He wished  
them to do. But the fact is it was not  
plain to them.

The Jews could not put faith in God  
in the time of their extremity because  
they had been disloyal to Him when  
things were going well with them and  
their hearts were alienated from Him.

It is only the heart that loves God  
that can trust Him, and it is only the  
heart that trusts God that can love Him.  
Cause and effect are interchangeable in  
spiritual things.

The captivity of the Jews spreading  
them as it did eventually over the south  
of Europe, the north of Africa, and Asia  
Minor and the Euphrates valley, served  
two good purposes.

It purified the people themselves. At  
least they seem once for all to have  
given up their idol worship and we hear of  
no such thing among them at the time  
of Christ, or afterwards, although all the  
nations among which they are scattered  
were idolaters. The captivity also served  
another great purpose, namely, to  
spread abroad a knowledge of God, the  
Babylonians, for instance, came to know  
of Him through Daniel and his asso-  
ciates.

So does God manage the affairs of  
the world and bring good out of evil.

Another of the great things the cap-  
tivity did was to teach the people to look  
forward with earnest hope to the coming  
of Messiah, the Prince of peace, the  
David who was to sit on the throne of  
David. The prophets predicted His com-  
ing and the people eagerly seized upon  
their sayings. It was long before the  
Messiah came and very few of His peo-  
ple believed in Him when He did come.  
But the very looking forward was an  
incentive to right living and kept the  
heart of the people from utter depres-  
sion. God, they saw, still looked upon  
them with pity and was planning to aid  
them.

And here again we see how God brings  
good out of what man has made a mess  
of.

Church and Clergy.

The Rev. Horace R. Fell is now in  
charge of St. Alban's church, New York  
City.

The Rev. William A. Orier was ten-  
dered a farewell reception by the mem-  
bers and friends of St. John's parish,  
Tulsa, Okla. where he has served most  
acceptably for several years, before his  
departure to his new parish of St. John's,  
San Antonio, Texas.

Christ church cathedral, New Orleans,  
La., is making due preparation for the  
celebration of its fifty-first anniversary in  
November of this year. Additional in-  
terest is given the anniversary by the  
fact that this was the first Protestant  
church in the Louisiana purchase.

An interesting incident of the seventh  
international Epworth League conven-  
tion was the naming of a snow capped  
mountain peak in Bolivia as the  
"Epworth Peak," after Epworth, the  
Deacon-Mount Epworth. It was the  
purpose of the naming of the birthplace of  
the founder of Methodism.



## Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

**RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.**  
One Year \$1.00  
Six Months .50  
Three Months .25

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEP. 21.

### State Fair.

From the reports given out by the fair officials, the treasurer's force stands a good show of suffering from an epidemic of "cashier's cramp," from counting the society's wealth.

Not only do the gate receipts swell to sums vastly greater than those of last year and all former years, but Supt. Skeels will show up with a bunch of greenbacks amounting to about \$3,000 which he has taken as pay for concession and the society's percentage of the gate receipts at the different attractions. At Pontiac the receipts for all concessions amounted to about \$2,500.

All the shows did good business at the fair. All the managers say they'll be on hand at Detroit next year.

Roy Knabenshue, the aerial navigator, was paid \$1,000 for the two flights he made on Thursday and Friday. This, with his own gate receipts has made it worth while for him to bring his ship and crew here.

Most of the premiums were paid in cash before the exhibitors left the grounds last night. This is unusual promptness as state fairs go. By hard work on the part of the secretary's force of clerks, the vouchers were all made out and the winners, who called, were given their checks.

### Johannesburg Correspondence.

A heavy frost visited this section of the state last week. Corn and late potatoes were slightly injured.

Fred Michelson of Grayling was up on business last week Thursday. He noted the many improvements in our village since his last visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sleight entertained Mr. Will Havens, wife and daughter of Grayling last week. Mr. Havens is a brother of Mrs. Sleight they were delighted with our climate and scenery.

Mr. F. L. Michelson general manager of the Johannesburg Mfg. Co., took in the state fair, saw Knabenshue and his airship and is combining business with pleasure and will not be home for several days.

A change in one of our business places, took place last week, when Mr. Wm. McKay of Saginaw purchased the stock of groceries of E. Welsh. Mr. McKay comes to us as a practical business man having had twenty years experience as a merchant.

Grayling people know where to come to have a good time and Mrs. M. Dyer and daughter Bell of Grayling have been having it at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Franklin. They think Johannesburg is all right.

Mr. Horace Wilson died at his home in this place Thursday afternoon of last week. He leaves a wife, son and daughter, father, mother, two brothers and a host of friends to mourn his loss. He was a member of the Modern Woodmen of America who had charge of the funeral services held in the church Sunday afternoon, and was largely attended. Interment took place at Hetherton Cemetery.

Uncle Josh.

### Frederic.

Theodore Jendren has gone to the hospital for cancer afflictions.

W. Combs the incoming pastor preached his inaugural sermon on last Sunday. Subject: Brotherly Love, in the afternoon he took up his appointments at Hargrove, and Lovels at night.

The house known as the Blanchard house took fire last Friday from a defective flue, this is the second time this summer. It is now occupied by Theo. Jendren's family, by hard work not much damage was done.

Mrs. Joe Wood has much improved her property by erecting a new fence.

Mrs. H. E. Sheldon of the county seat was here visiting Mrs. O'Neil last Saturday.

Grand-pr Brown is enjoying a visit from his son of Santa Clara, California. His wife and children having spent the summer here.

George Smith has had an attack of typhoid fever in light form.

Paul Lovely has bought the hotel part of the American House.

J. Hagerty is rusticating in Owosso with his son Hugh. His brother Hugh is now running the dory.

Mrs. McGowan returned to her home at Otter Lake last Friday.

Mr. J. J. Willits and family left last week to take up the pastoral work at Hickory Corners. Their friends were very sorry to see them leave.

The Ladies Aid will meet at the paragon, Wednesday the twenty-seventh.

The Christian Endeavor Society meets at the church every Sunday evening at half past seven, standard.

S. Yates is erecting a house on the P. B. Johnson barn site that was burned.

Mr. Lengs now occupy the Dilley house.

W. Coombs officiated at the funeral of a little boy of Mr. and Mrs. Bengson from De Ward, Sunday at 12 o'clock.

Mr. John Higgins is home again.

### Like Finding Money.

Finding health is like finding money—so think those who are sick. When you have a cough, cold, sore throat, or chest irritation, better act promptly like W. C. Barber, of Sandy Level, Va. He says, "I had a terrible chest trouble, caused by smoke and coal dust on my lungs; but, after finding no relief in other remedies, I was cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds." Greatest sale of any cough or lung medicine in the world. At L. Fournier drug store; 50c and \$1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

### Thanks.

We desire to express our heartfelt gratitude to all who so kindly assisted us in our recent bereavement, the death and burial of our beloved daughter and sister Tena. We would especially thank the people of Grayling, Standish and AuGres for their many kindly acts. Our most humble prayer is that God in his mercy may spare you all from similar affliction.—August Herman and family.

### Are You Engaged?

Engaged people should remember, that after marriage, many quarrels can be avoided, by keeping their digestions in good condition with Electric Bitters. S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C. says: "For years, my wife suffered intensely from dyspepsia, complicated with a torpid liver, until she lost her strength and vigor, and became a mere wreck of her former self. Then she tried Electric Bitters, which helped her at once, and finally made her entirely well. She is now strong and healthy. L. Fournier drug store, sells and guarantees them, at 50c a bottle."

**DIED.**—At Johannesburg, Friday, Sept. 15, of consumption, Andrew Michelson Degr, aged 34 years. The body was brought to this village on Monday and buried under the auspices of the I. O. O. F., the Johannesburg lodge and a number from Lewiston joining the Grayling lodge in the final services.

Archie Babbitt drove over from his home in the western part of Kalkaska County last week, and was a welcome visitor to our citizens as well as members of the family residing in this township. He is well remembered by our pioneers as a member of the second family who located in Grayling, way back in the seventies.

### ALL ABOUT CALIFORNIA.

its resources, its opportunities, its wonderful climate and kindly soil, how to get there, how long it takes and what it costs via the Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern line, are all told about in booklets sent postpaid to any address for 4c in stamps. W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M. C. & N. W. R. Chicago.

### CARD OF THANKS.

The undersigned desire to express their appreciation of the acts of kindness and courtesy of the citizens of Grayling at the obsequies of their husband, son and brother, on the 18th inst., and especially remembering the members of the Johannesburg and Grayling Lodges of I. O. O. F., who proved their fraternal feeling to be more than words.

MRS. MICHELSON DEGR,  
MAKES MICHELSON,  
JENS MICHELSON DEGR,  
MRS. RUDOLPH SORENSON.

### Millionaires Poor Stomach.

The worn-out stomach of the overfed millionaire is often paraded in the public prints as a horrible example of the evils attendant on the possession of great wealth. But millionaires are not the only ones who are afflicted with bad stomachs. The proportion is far greater among the toilers. Dyspepsia and indigestion are rampant among these people and they suffer far worse tortures than the millionaire, unless they avail themselves of a standard medicine like Green's August Flower, which has been a favorite household remedy for all stomach troubles for over thirty-five years. August Flower restores the torpid liver, thus creating appetite and insuring perfect digestion. It tones and vitalizes the entire system, and makes life worth living, no matter what your station. Trial bottles 55c, regular size, 75c. L. Fournier.

### Fifty Years the Standard

DR. PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

A Cream of Tartar Powder

Made From Grapes

No Alum

## TRY Sleepy Eye FLOUR.



For sale only by  
**CONNINE & CO.**

The New Lexington Hotel.

BOSTON, MASS.

Cor. Washington & Boylston Sts.

Headquarters for Michigan Press Association and business men while in Boston. Located in business center. Everything new and first class; fire proof; 200 rooms; bath and telephone in every room. Special rate to commercial men. aug-3

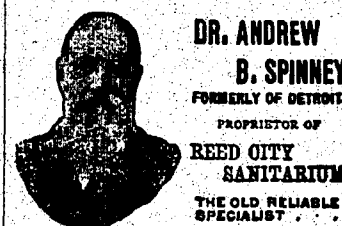
**J. A. Leighton, M. D.**

OFFICE WORK ONLY.  
2d floor of Avalanche Building,  
Grayling, Mich.

## New Music.

We have just placed in stock a fine assortment of new Songs, Waltzes and Two-steps, all sold at half price, 25c each.

Central Drug Store.



**DR. ANDREW B. SPINNEY**  
FORMERLY OF DETROIT.  
PROPRIETOR OF  
**REED CITY SANITARIUM**  
THE OLD RELIABLE SPECIALIST

**DO YOU WANT FREE CONSULTATION AND CORRECT OPINION OF YOUR CASE.**  
If you are poor your treatment is free. If you are discouraged and we can cure you, we will wait for our pay until you are well. Come and see us; this is your last chance. We live to do good, are honest with all. Forty-five years' experience free. This trip and today only.

The above is the picture of the only Dr. A. B. Spinney in this state. His history is as follows: Fifteen years in private practice, twelve of these in East Saginaw, Mich., with no large practice as any physician then had. Two years professor of Detroit Homoeopathic College and twenty-two years in England. Had charge of Alma Mater for three months. Visited one year, and for the past seven years has owned a sanitarium at Reed City. On December 13, 1902, his sanitarium was burned, loss fifteen thousand dollars; but in forty-eight hours he had bought another and is in good shape for business again. He will rebuild in the spring. There is a firm in Detroit calling themselves the Reed City Sanitarium. They have been dead for over two years, and they have no right to the name of Spinney. We are coming to your town on this date and at place mentioned and are willing to give you our time and the benefit of our forty-four years' experience. It matters not how long you have been sick, or what your ailment, our consultation and advice is free, and our opinion is always the result of careful examinations and a life long experience. The patient is always told the truth and upon just what he can rely. To all who are poor we give treatment absolutely free, only charging cost of medicine. Operations at hospital free, only charging exact cost of board while patient is recovering. Any person suffering from TB or any curable disease we will wait for our pay until cured, if you will secure us. Have you been sick for years and are you discouraged? Come to us and we will cure you. Our prices are the lowest of any chronic disease specialists in the state. Charges at the sanitarium only actual cost. We treat all forms of chronic diseases, but special attention is given to the treatment of the following long standing diseases, viz.: Nasal Catarrh, Polypus, Mucous and Tolerable Diseases of the Throat, Foreign Growth in the Larynx, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Bronchial Consumption, Spitting of Blood, Loss of Voice, Pharyngeal Cancer, Influenza, Consumption, Tuberculosis of the Heart, General Debility, Diseases Peculiar to Women, Neuritis and all forms of Nervous Diseases. Hip Dislocation, Rheumatism, Blood and Skin Diseases, Surgical Diseases of all forms, the Eye, Ear, Nose and Internal Organs, including Deformities, Club Feet, Cross-Legs, Tumors, Hare Lips, etc.; also Gonorrhea, Dysentery, Diarrhea and all forms of Liver, Stomach and Bowel diseases. Remarkable Cures. Perfected in old cases, neglected or unskillfully treated. No expensiveness or failures. Parties treated by mail or express, but personal consultation is preferred. Address all mail to

**REED CITY SANITARIUM**  
REED CITY, MICHIGAN.

Dr. A. B. Spinney will be at the Depot Hotel Friday, Sept. 20th, from 1 to 9 o'clock, in the afternoon. Consultation free.

## Opportunities in California

The trade in the Orient is opening up. Our exports to Japan and China multiplied during the last year.

There will soon be a tremendous increase in the trade of the Pacific Coast cities with the Far East.

Big opportunities for the man who lives there. Why not look the field over?

Only \$62.50, Chicago to San Francisco or Los Angeles and return, May 1, 2, 3, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 29, 30, 31, June 1, August 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, and 14, 1905. Tickets good for return for 90 days.

Rate for a double berth in a comfortable tourist sleeper from Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, and many other points in California, only \$7. Through train service from Union Passenger Station, Chicago, via the

## Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Line

This is the route of The Overland Limited, leaving Union Passenger Station, Chicago, 6:05 p. m., and The California Express at 10:25 p. m. The California Express carries tourist sleeping cars to California every day. Both trains carry through standard sleepers.

Complete information sent free on receipt of coupon with blank lines filled.

**W. S. HOWELL,**  
Gen'l Eastern Agent, 31 Broadway,  
NEW YORK CITY,  
or  
**F. A. MILLER,**  
General Passenger Agent,  
CHICAGO.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Probable destination \_\_\_\_\_  
CALIFORNIA

## The BEST That MONEY CAN BUY.

For neat fit and good workmanship the

**Peerless Shirts**  
And **Peerless Pants**

defy competition. All garments warranted not to rip. Established 1874. That's all. On sale by the

**Grayling Mercantile Co.**

### Probate Notice.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.  
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said Court held at the Probate office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 8th day of Sept., A. D. 1905.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Ernest D. Sparks, deceased.  
Richard D. Connine, administrator of said estate, having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, at private sale.

It is ordered the 16th day of October, A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at same time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

**WELLINGTON BATTERSON,**  
Sept 14 4w Judge of Probate.

### Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.  
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Ernest Sparks, deceased.  
Notice is hereby given that four months from the 21st day of September, A. D. 1905, have been allowed for the creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the village of Grayling, in said County, on or before the 23d day of January, A. D. 1906, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday, the 23d day of January, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated September 8th A. D. 1905.  
**WELLINGTON BATTERSON,**  
Sep 14-3w Judge of Probate.

## Salling, Hanson Co.

The Leading Dealers in

**Dry Goods,**  
**Furnishing Goods,**  
**Groceries, Shoes,**  
**Hardware, Flour, Feed.**

Also Dealers in

**Logs, Lumber, Shingles, Lath,**  
**Paint, Glass, Nails, Putty and**  
**Building Material of every kind.**

## Farmers, call

And get prices before disposing of your products and profit thereby.

## Job Printing

Promptly and neatly done,

At this office.

A. C. HENDRICKSON

## The Tailor!

Originator and Introducer of Fine Garments for Men.

If you want a good suit for Fall and Winter, just drop in and see me. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Shop Over Chris. Hanson's Saloon

Grayling, Mich.

## McMILLAN'S Restaurant

And Ice Cream Parlor.

(Next door to Jorgenson's store.)  
Meals at all hours. Short order work a specialty. Fresh Bread, Cake, Pies. Office for long distance telephone.

A. C. Smith.

## Veterin ry Surgeon

Grayling, Mich.

Will answer professional calls from Grayling. July 6

### The Old Reliable

## BARBER SHOP

SCOTT LOADER, Prop.

A Good Shave or Hair Cut.

Agency for Robert's Laundry, Saginaw.

## City Barber Shop.

A new shop, fitted up with every convenience.

CARL W. KREIPKE, Prop.

Located Next to Grayling Mercantile Company's Store, GRAYLING, MICH.

AGENT FOR STAR LAUNDRY, DAY CITY.

## The McKay House,

A. Pearsall, Propr.

Rate - \$1.00 Per Day  
Special Attention to the Commercial Trade. Feed Barn in Connection, convenient for Farmers and Lumbermen.

### MICHIGAN CENTRAL R.

"The Niagara Falls Route."

THE MACKINAW DIVISION

Time card in effect Sunday, Dec. 17, 1903.

Trains arrive and depart from Grayling, standard time, as follows:

Bay City	Grayling	Train No.	Grayling	Mackinaw
L.V.	ARR	L.V.	ARR	
11:00 am	4:10 am	207	4:20 am	7:30 am
11:00 am	1:35 pm	201	1:40 pm	4:20 pm
10:35 am	12:15 pm	159	2:10 pm	5:30 pm
8:15 am	4:15 am	99		
6:30 am	4:35 pm	97	8:30 am	6:40 pm
ARR	L.V.	ARR	L.V.	
5:15 pm	2:10 pm	206	2:05 pm	11:15 am
3:30 am	12:49 am	202	12:44 am	10:05 pm
		158	10:15 pm	6:45 pm
9:45 am	7:10 am	98		
		94	4:00 pm	6:00 am
Lewiston	Grayling	Train No.	Grayling	Lewiston
ARR	L.V.	ARR	L.V.	
7:55 am	6:30 am	93	1:40 pm	12:15 pm
		94		
Joh'burg	Grayling	91	Grayling	Joh'burg
ARR	L.V.	ARR	L.V.	
7:50 am	6:00 am		1:40 am	11:50 am

O. W. HUGGLES, Gen. Pass. Agent.

H. HERRICK, Local Agent.

### DETROIT & CHARLEVOIX R. R.

TIME TABLE NO. 13.

Trains Run by Nineteenth Meridian or Central Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.

a. m.	p. m.	STATIONS.	p. m.	a. m.
7 00	2 30	D Fredric A	12 05	6 00
		A S R		
7 25	12 48	Fayette D	11 50	7 15
7 45	3 00	D Deward D	11 35	4 50
7 20		M River		
7 40	13 15	B L J'n	11 18	4 25
		C'd Lake		
		C'd Lake		
		BI Lake		
7 45	13 18	Ma Road	11 13	4 20
10 00	10 29	Lake H'd	11 03	4 05
10 40	3 42	D ALBA D	10 50	3 42
10 50		A	10 40	
11 10	13 55	Gr River	110 20	3 10
11 25	14 04	St Camp	110 11	12 50
11 35	14 10	J'n River	110 06	12 45
11 40	14 13	Ward	110 02	12 40
12 05	4 30	A E J'rd'n D	9 50	2 20
p. m.	p. m.		a. m.	p. m.

Trains will not stop where no time is shown.

Trains will stop at places not on or off where points are shown.

CLARK HARRIS, Gen. Manager.

W. A. COOMER, Local Agent.

## FOR Fire Insurance

—CALL ON—

O. Palmer.



## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, SEP. 21.

### Local and Neighborhood News.

#### Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

#### School Supplies at Fournier's.

LIVE POULTRY WANTED—Inquire J. L. Hannes.

Odd Dinners, cheap, at J. W. Sorenson's.

Fresh Fish every Friday, at Metcalf's Market.

Comic Post Cards, at J. W. Sorenson's.

School tablets from 1¢ up at Fournier's Drug Store.

Leave your orders for fall and winter fruit at Metcalf's meat market.

Patronize the McKay House—the best dollar a day house in Grayling.

Mrs. James McCallumore is visiting her daughters at West Branch and Butman.

For a stylish fall or winter suit, call on Henderickson, the tailor, over C. Hanson's saloon. He guarantees satisfaction.

The Ladies of the Danish Lutheran Church society cleared over two hundred dollars at their fair and supper last Thursday and Friday.

Dr. A. B. Spinney will be at the Depot Hotel Friday, Sept. 29th, from 1 to 9 o'clock, in the afternoon. Consultation free.

Mrs. Woodworth has returned from her trip after millinery, and now we poor men can look for feathers and ribbons again.

James K. Bates of Maple Forest brought down samples of summer squash, that are large enough for war-club for a giant, and perfect in quality. Over two feet in length.

HEARSE FOR SALE.—Easy terms, modern conveniences, front box pattern, good condition, photograph sent, references given. Victor Hawkins, or Wm. M. Ramson, Jonesville, Mich.

Dr. Underhill of the Au Sable Ranch Co., north of Lovell, was in town the last of the week, reporting all progressing favorably and satisfactory sale of their first two carloads of cattle shipped this season.

FOR SALE.—Sixteen acres of land on the southside of the river, between Barnes and Brink's Addition to Grayling. All fenced; not platted. Very desirable for building lots. Call on or address S. S. Slicker.

If you want a New Royal Sewing Machine fully guaranteed, as good as any in the market, and with all modern attachments, for a little more than half its value, call at this office.

Fred Hoseli finished threshing Monday and as a result has 127 bushels of buckwheat, 283 bushels of oats and 387 bushels of rye, and a straw stack as big as the opera house. Worthless country.

When you think about sweet corn think of that H. Moon of Beaver Creek has a field of evergreen that he planted for fodder, that is cared for about a hundred bushels to the acre and is nearly ripe. Worthless plains.

For sale two fine yearling sows, bred to a thorough bred Poland China, and will farrow early in November, will be sold at fair price, as we are overstocked. Enquire at this office or at the farm in Beaver Creek.

#### W. A. MONTGOMERY.

Henry Amidon and family, from Shiawassee county came Saturday for a visit with his brother C. W., their little boy jumped from the fence Sunday, and ran a nail nearly through one of his feet, making a painful wound.

Dr. Griffin was in town the last of the week, the first time for several months. The right side of his tongue is yet paralyzed making it difficult to talk, but he is confident of permanent improvement, which is good news for his friends.

Regular services at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath. The Pastor will take for the theme of the morning worship, "Blessings of the House of God." In the evening, "Be not weary in well doing." It is hoped that the whole congregation may be present at all the services. Strangers are cordially welcome.

Blood tells. The Emperor of Germany owns a filly named Idolita with a record of 2-94, as a three year old. Dr. Underhill in this county of the Au Sable Ranch and Improvement Co., owns her colt, Mable, which has a foal at her feet, registered as Motereto, sired by the same horse as Idolita, which sire is now owned by Emperor, who through his New York agent is negotiating for Mable and Motereto, which it will take a long price to get.

The Otsego County Herald, last week, issued a twenty page edition, finely embellished with cuts of their business houses and residences, and portraits of the business men of Grayling. The matter was well written and the typographical work was excellent. It will prove a large and profitable advertisement of their bustling village and prosperous county.

Twenty-sixth

## ANNUAL REUNION

—OF THE—

### Soldiers' and Sailors' Association of Northern Michigan

The 26th Reunion of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Association of Northern Michigan, held at this place Tuesday and Wednesday, is past and has proved the success that was anticipated and that follows whatever Grayling undertakes.

Our citizens united with the veterans here in doing all possible for the pleasure of our guests, and the committees headed by the "Best Band in Northern Michigan" met all incoming trains and escorted all veterans and their ladies to Headquarters in the G. A. R. hall where they were assigned quarters, and at the side of which a huge dining tent had been erected where they were sumptuously fed by the W. R. C., and Ladies of the G. A. R.

At three o'clock the bugle sounded the assembly at the opera house and after music by the band, and an invocation by Rev. L. Pillemer, in the absence of H. A. Bauman, the village president, Mr. Geo. L. Alexander took his place and made such an address of welcome that gave the old vets a feeling of security for whatever might happen.

President of the association, D. S. Waldron responded in a happy manner, showing the appreciation of the comrades, for that generous reception.

The balance of the day was given to the best part of all, the visiting of comrades who together had bared their breasts to the leader hail of the enemy in defense of the nation and the old flag.

After supper the music of the band called them to the opera house again which was crowded to its utmost limit, and the assemblage was called to order by the President, followed by prayer by Rev. L. Pillemer. Music by the band, vocal music by a number of pupils from our school, and a vocal solo by Miss Lottie Husted, of West Branch. Camp fire speeches followed, H. H. Woodruff of Roscommon leading in a flippant talk especially pleasing.

Comrades, Chalkers of Maple Forest, Vanauken of Vanderbilt, Rockefeller of Standish, Fauck of Grayling, Robbins of Roscommon and McElroy of Grayling, who was indisposed and therefore very brief, each gave interesting talks of army and prison life. The speeches were divided by vocal solos by Miss Husted which were generously applauded.

Thursday morning everybody was happy and after breakfast, assembled at the opera house for a business meeting.

The County of Gladwin and north half of Bay County was taken into the association and Pinconning selected for the next place of meeting to be held in September, and to hold three days' reunion. The following officers were elected: President, E. H. Chamberlin, Pinconning; Vice President, A. J. Sellig; Secretary, Henry M. Mansfield; Quarter Master, Harry Shook, all of Pinconning. A vice president was elected from each county. Hubbard Head of South Branch, being our member. A vote of thanks for the citizens of Grayling, the Ladies Auxiliary Society, Cheers galore for the "Best Band," and the old flag. We will report the afternoon, Wednesday's proceedings in our next weeks issue.

Dr. Leach of Saginaw was in town Monday. Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bennett of Cheesaning, Sept. 15, a son. Miss Irene Burton who has been seriously ill is reported decidedly on the gain. John Braidwood of Almont is shaking hands with old friends in Grayling this week.

Mrs. M. Hanson and little daughter Lucile departed yesterday for Detroit, Toledo and other cities.

L. G. McCallummon and wife have gone to St. Paul, Minn., for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Reese.

Miss Princess Moon who has been visiting Miss Bertha Woodburn departed for her home yesterday.

L. W. Wright is happy again, for Mrs. Wright returned from the east Monday, looking and feeling better than when she left.

Miss Bertha Woodburn went to Grayling Monday to begin a course in the Normal school at that place, her many friends wish her success.

Mrs. Robt. Richardson returned from Detroit Tuesday Morning. She attended the Methodist conference while in the city.

Mrs. A. C. Perrin joined her husband here yesterday, they will make their home here, they are welcome addition to our village.

Among the visitors at the reunion this week we were glad to meet Mrs. A. H. Wisner, now of Holly, who was one of the old pioneers of our county.

Rev. Lewis N. Moon, from the Lake Superior Dis., is the new presiding elder for this district, and Rev. W. M. Ward will be stationed at Tecumseh as pastor.

Sunday Excursion, via Michigan Central road from Lewiston and all intermediate points to Bay City and Saginaw, the 24th inst. Train passes Grayling, at 7 a. m.

### Circuit Court.

The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, convened last Monday for the regular September term. Hon. Nelson Sharpe Circuit Judge presiding and Stenographer, C. L. Austin, at his usual station, Messrs. Ross & Harris, and Shodgrass attorneys of West Branch, E. B. Clark of Bay City and H. H. Woodruff of Roscommon, with G. L. Alexander and the Pros. Atty. of the local bar being present.

The cause of the People vs. Naomi Aldrich charged with the crime of murder was called, the respondent standing mute, a plea of not guilty was entered by order of the Court, the reading of the information being waived, and on motion of the defendant, supported by affidavits the cause was continued to the 13th. of November next, to a special term of the court to be called.

The People vs. Adam Sheets, Bigamy was called and on arraignment the defendant plead guilty, but on suggestion of the Pros. Atty., that the respondent was insane the plea was suppressed, and Atty. Woodruff, who had been appointed by the Court to defend the prisoner, applied for an inquest to be held, to decide the question of his sanity which was granted and a jury called, and Dr. O'Neil of Frederic and Dr. Insley with other witnesses were heard and the jury returned a verdict that the prisoner was insane, and he was ordered committed to the Northern Michigan Asylum for the insane.

The People vs. Joseph Smith, Larceny, on being arraigned the prisoner plead guilty and was sentenced by the court that he be confined in the reformatory at Ionia for not less than one year nor more than five years.

The People vs. Herbert Cook, Assault and Battery. The prisoner plead not guilty and a trial was had with Messrs. George Collier, Henry Ensign, L. J. Yates, Norman Fisher, Jos. Simms, Wm. S. Chalker, Olaf Sorenson, John Stephan, H. Ashenfelter, Jos. Scott, C. Kellogg and Chas. A. Cook sitting as jurors, and who returned a verdict of guilty and the sentence given that he be confined in the Detroit House of Correction for sixty days.

The People vs. John Love, breaking and entering fence. A trial by jury was had, who returned the verdict of guilty and the Court recognizing the fact that the act was done on the belief that he had the right, and not as an ordinary Criminal only made the penalty a fine of five dollars and costs assessed at ten dollars.

Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate, for the use and benefit of John Rasmussen vs. Ella Niel, executrix, and her bondsman. Judgement for Plaintiff.

Some Chancery work was attended, and naturalization papers issued, and Court adjourned.

On Tuesday, Sept. 26th, The Detroit Journal will begin the publication of a serial entitled "Chloris of the Island," which is said to be one of the best stories ever written.

The report from the M. E. Conference at Detroit says Rev. H. A. Sheldon will return as pastor of this church for the ensuing year, and Rev. A. E. Gay will remain at Frederic.

Arthur Fourtner spent the last two weeks of vacation and the first of school in Detroit and vicinity and took in the sights of the great Fair. He is satisfied with his outing, and gladly returns to his studies.

The Crawford County exhibit at the State Fair drew much attention from the older sections of the state, and will prove a good investment for our people. We hope to give a full report next week.

Masonic friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jones gave a reception in their Honor at the Masonic Hall Monday evening. After an evening spent in social pleasures an elegant supper was served. Mr. Geo. L. Alexander in behalf of the friends of Mr. Jones presented him with an elegant rocker.

Miss Hays of Saratago, New York, touring Michigan in the interest of our home mission station in Alaska, gave a very instructive lecture about that little known, but interesting country, Friday evening last, a fair audience greeted her, and felt well-repaid for going. Miss Hays was well pleased with her reception, and gave us credit for the largest collection, yet received. This collection goes direct to our Michigan Fresh'y and is to be used to swell the "increase fund" which is being raised this year, to rush forward the grand home mission work.

### Be Sure to Use Only

### Cream of Tartar Baking Powder

Food made with alum baking powder carries alum to the stomach unchanged. Scientists have positively demonstrated this and that such food is partly indigestible and unhealthful.

## It's Preserving Time.

It's Preserving Time and if you want anything in that line, just leave your order at the store, and we will see that you get it.

We carry a full line of

### FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES, Flour, Hay, Feed, etc.

Butter and Eggs we get once or twice a week from the farmers, at lowest market prices.

If you don't come down town you may hand your order to the driver, and we will do the rest.

Respectfully Yours

**H. PETERSEN,**  
The New Store.

What is a

## C-I-G-A-R?

Try a Charles Denby, and you have a good definition.

**JAMES W. SORENSON.**

Grayling, Michigan.

## BLOOD POISON

On account of its terrible effects, blood disease is called the king of all diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted; as while it may not be a crime to have the disease, it is a crime to permit it to remain in the system. It may manifest itself in the form of Scrofula, Eczema, rheumatic pains, stiff or swollen joints, itching of the skin, eruptions or blotches, sores in the mouth or on the tongue, sore throat, falling out of hair, disordered stomach, and a general depression of the system. If you have any of these symptoms don't neglect yourself. You have no time to lose. Beware of "old fogey" treatment—beware of mineral poisons—beware of Quack and Fakirs. OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure this disease, never to return. Bane Soda will protect you. Our treatment is not injurious in any way, but reaches the very root of the disease and eliminates all poison from the system. The symptoms of disease gradually disappear. The blood becomes pure and enriched, the whole system is cleansed and purified, and the patient feels prepared anew for the duties and the pleasures of life. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. 30 Years in Detroit. 250,000 Cured.

Consultation Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Books Free.

**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN**

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St., Detroit, Mich.

## Boys' and Girls' SCHOOL SHOES

For Hard Wear.

With the beginning of school comes the demand for stylish, good-wearing school shoes for your school children. After a careful preparation we are able to meet this demand at the following prices:

Boys' Shoes, size 2 1-2—5 1-2, in box velour and satin calf leathers, \$1.25 to 2.25.

Girls' Shoes, sizes 11—2; \$1.00 to 1.75.

Our New FALL DRESS GOODS have just arrived, and we can show all the new novelties of the season.

Our FURNISHING DEPARTMENT is complete in all lines.

## A. KRAUS & SON,

Leading Dry Goods and Clothing Store.

## Don't Neglect!

Gents—When you want a new Fall Suit, see the new up-to-date styles. The latest designs in home manufactures and the finest imported goods on hand. Also the newest weaves and fabrics for Ladies' High Classed Tailored Suits, on view at

### 'Mahon's' Tailoring Establishment,

Goupil Building, Opposite McKay's Hotel

#### Got Off Cheap.

He may well think, he has got off cheap, who, after having contracted constipation or indigestion, is still able to perfectly restore his health. Nothing will do this but Dr. King's New Life Pills. A quick, pleasant, and certain cure for headache, constipation, etc. 25¢ at L. Fournier's drug store; guaranteed.

#### Attacked By a Mob

and beaten, in a labor riot, until covered with sores, a Chicago street car conductor applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was soon sound and well. "I use it in my family," writes G. J. Welch, of Tekonsha, Mich., "and find it perfect." Simply great for cuts and burns. Only 25¢ at L. Fournier's drug store.

## School Opening!

School has commenced, vacation is over and it is now time to look over the boys' wardrobe and see what they have to wear; they will probably need a new suit, cap and shoes.



We have just received a new line of

**Kant-Wearout Suits**  
for Boys and Children.

We have on hand a complete showing of the celebrated

**Hercules Suits**  
for boys—waterproof, moth-proof and linen-lined.

## School Suits!

Boys' SCHOOL Suits

**\$1.75**

and up.

New line of Boys Caps!

W. L. Douglas AND Red School House Shoes for Boys.

No better made.

We solicit your patronage.



## Grayling Mercantile Co.

The People's Store.

Drugs. Patent Medicines.

## THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE

N. P. OLSON, Prop'r.

## Flavoring Extracts,

Paraffine Wax,

Tumeric-, Curry- and Mace-Powders,

and other necessities for pickling and preserving.

Bring us your Family Receipts.

Prescription Work a Specialty.

J. A. MORRISON, Manager.

Candy.

Cigars.

## School Books!

We are Headquarters

For School Books, Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, Inks, etc., etc., including everything in the line of School Supplies. We carry the finest line of tablets ever brought to Grayling.

## Fournier's Drug Store,

The Old Reliable.



# EAST REVOLUTIONARY WIDOW



Near the head of Black River Valley, in Windsor County, Vermont, ten miles from the nearest railway station at Ludlow, lies the hamlet of Plymouth Union. What the population lives on is a question difficult to answer. Fortunately, it costs very little to live there. A majority of the population are in one way or another supported by Civil War pensions. A tidal wave of patriotism must have swept through this section of Vermont in the early sixties.

The most interesting inhabitant of Plymouth Union is "Aunt Esther" Damon, the last on the roll of Federal pensioners as widow of a soldier of the Revolution. "Aunt Esther" was born in Plymouth township, not far from her present home, on the first day of August, 1814. She was one of a family of eight or nine, born to a heritage of poverty. Her father is remembered as a "stirring" man, who began life with nothing, married prematurely, and worked hard to provide for his family. In cutting timber to build them a house he was killed by the fall of a tree. His widow was left with no resources and found it impossible to hold her family together. One by one they were "bound out" to service, and were never reunited. At a tender age Esther was sent to work and remembers this period chiefly as one of neglect and ill-treatment.

By one kind of work or another, mostly domestic service, she made shift to live, and finally drifted to Tyson, which then had a charcoal blast furnace and was something of a center of activity. She is said to have taught a district school for one or two terms. Her own education had been very limited, and teaching could not have offered her a successful career. By thus doing whatever came in her way, she managed to support herself until she was 21 years old, when she married.

Her choice of a husband was not well considered. Noah Damon, whom she wedded after a brief courtship, was a widower 75 or 76 years old, with adult children and a record of good service as a soldier of the Revolution in sundry Massachusetts commands. He is traditionally remembered as an easy-going, honest, imprudent man, and not inclined to be industrious. It is said that Esther Damon was misled as to his ability and willingness to support her, and thought he had some property, whereas he had none. Perhaps he was an optimist by temperament. Their marriage was celebrated on the 6th of September, 1835.

The young wife soon discovered that, for her, the marriage relation meant not only supporting herself by

continued hard work for small wages, but supporting her husband as well. He was quite willing to entertain her with stories of the war, but these did not seem to compensate for the added burden she had unwittingly assumed. She insisted that Damon's children should make some provision for him. This led to misunderstandings and family quarrels, and they finally took the old man to a farm in New Hampshire, to which the young wife refused to go.

No separation other than that described was sought or desired. Damon never ceased to crave his wife's companionship; she, in turn, while unwilling to be a dependent upon the Damon family, spared enough of her meager earnings to keep him clothed, and in other ways to provide for his comfort. In some way Damon got money to make a trip to Boston to visit some friends, and from this outing he never returned. He died on the journey, which was probably too much for his failing strength, but whether in going to or coming from Boston is not clear.

After the death of her husband, which in the circumstances cannot have been a very keen bereavement, Mrs. Damon realized that she had other duties than self-interest alone suggested. Her mother was then old and poor and friendless. Esther took her and cared for her to the end of her life. To enable her to do this she leased a little farm near Reading, Vt., and worked it as well as she could with the help of a hired man.

After her mother's death she did not feel equal to continuing this profitless and unsatisfactory enterprise, and returned to Plymouth Union to take up her residence with an old resident of that place, a Mrs. Snow, who had a house, but no income. In that house she has lived for the past sixteen years, and there she hopes and expects to remain for the rest of her life. During a period of many years she has been in receipt of a Federal pension of \$8 per month, and this meager provision had to suffice in a large degree for the needs of both old women. The pension has lately been increased to \$24 per month.

With the exception of a slight deafness, Mrs. Damon retains her faculties remarkably.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS

The great American public will forgive anything except poor ball playing asserts the Baltimore American.

In adopting France's different standpoint and in showing herself ready to support them in the manner which we consider best, England has certainly rendered eminent service to the cause of European peace, declares the Paris Debates Chronicle.

When we were boys, says the Hawthorn Gazette, and didn't dare to settle our quarrels in any other way, there used to be a lot of satisfaction in calling names, appending temper, doing the other boy no harm, and being safer for all concerned.

It is just a hundred years since an Englishman of original fancy promaded the streets of London in a cylindrical hat covered with beaver and was hissed and hooted home by the crowd, relates the Paris Debates. This frightful, ridiculous, cumbersome, and uncomfortable headgear, heavy and fragile at once, has succeeded throughout the world by its suprious appearance of luxury.

The general report to the London Board of Trade on railway accidents in 1904, issued on July 17, states that the danger of railway traveling has been reduced to such a point that in 1904 the chances against a passenger being killed in a train accident in the course of a given journey were more than 200,000,000 to 1.

It is only natural to suppose that Russia will turn her attention to the direction of Central Asia with pressing earnestness, says the Tokio Jiji. In view of this trend of affairs, the Jiji perceives that the British desire for the enlargement and solidification of the Anglo-Japanese alliance is not based entirely on the admiration and appreciation of Japan's prowess.

The most notable feature in the statement of our foreign commerce for the fiscal year 1905 is the increase in our exportation of manufactured goods, remarks the New York Sun. From \$462,415,921 in 1904 to \$543,620,257 in 1905 is indeed a goodly jump. The increase alone is about equal to the total of such exports in 1875.

Canada is grievously disappointed with the results of her foreign trade for the past fiscal year, notwithstanding the fact that its total volume was double that of the total volume in 1896, observes the Milwaukee Wisconsin. The reason for disappointment is that the gain is in imports, and that exports show a heavy falling off from the figures of the preceding year.

A man who had been in the gold rush of '49, had survived shipwreck off South America, had escaped by the smallest possible margin from a burning hotel, and had lived to tell the tale of his escape from a serious mine disaster, was finally killed the other day by a locomotive. It was a conventional ending to a romantic existence, comments the Boston Transcript. He was walking the track.

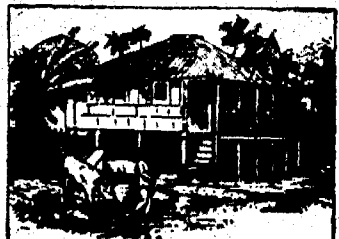
No man is more unreservedly called a shameless liar than the newspaper reporter, and no man considers the slanders against him more lightly, says the Louisville Times. His conscience is usually clear, his motives disinterested, his knowledge of human nature comprehensive, his sense of humor keen and his knowledge of his traducers complete.

The progress of good road making in the prairie West has encountered peculiar conditions and some new kinds have been developed states the American Cultivator. First class road material is sometimes not to be had at reasonable cost. But the resourceful Westerners have found that in such cases much may be accomplished by the use of a split log drag just after rains. The drag fills the ruts and puddles, packs the soil which rapidly dries out at the top, making a smooth, even cement-like surface. Eastern farmers have plenty of good gravel and are not likely to need such methods on the public roads. But on cart roads over soft land where ruts and mud cause trouble, the plan might be worth a trial.

If the Army and Navy Journal correctly translates an article in the Artillery Journal of St. Petersburg, the wonder is, not that the Russians were whipped in Manchuria, but that they made so good a showing as they did, comments the New York Press. The article referred to gives an account of an examination held last year at the Baarke-Selo School of Application, where Russian captains of artillery go through an eight-months' course before taking over the command of a battery. The examinations were taken by forty-six officers, some of them having twenty-five years of service. Of these eighteen had never read the authorized text book on field artillery firing, and of the twenty-eight who had, only six asserted that they understood the principles therein laid down. To the question whether they knew the rules of firing, sixteen replied in the negative and twenty-eight had never read even an elementary book on field tactics. Fourteen thought they had some hazy notion of artillery tactics; and the rest gave it up.

Sea Birds' Thirst. It is a well known fact that sea birds are often at sea for weeks at a time, and the question naturally arises as to how they quench their thirst during that time. It is generally believed that they accomplish this partly from the falling rains and partly from the fat and oil which instinct teaches them to devour when the opportunity offers. Sea birds are known to possess very keen sight, and they have often been seen flocking from all points of the compass toward a storm cloud about to burst in order that they may quench their thirst with the rain.

## SCHOOLHOUSE IN PORTO RICO.



The structure herewith illustrated is one of the old-fashioned schoolhouses formerly erected in Porto Rico. Although the educational commission is building many schools of the modern American pattern a number of houses of the old type still remain. The roof is of tile so loosely jointed that during one of the sudden downpours so frequent in the tropics the floor has to be covered with vessels to catch the flood. The windows are without glass, but are protected by wooden shutters. These must be closed during a shower, and darkness prevails within. The American schoolteacher meets the difficulty by calling upon the children to sing.

Tax on Rides in France. The average tax for each Frenchman has risen from \$15.25 in 1878 to more than \$25 a year at present.

When some people work they make so much fuss you are sorry they started.

## FIGHTING THE FEVER

YELLOW JACK AS IT IS KNOWN TO MODERN SCIENCE.

Combat Against the Dreaded Southern Scourge Is No Longer the Unequal Struggle It Once Proved to Be—Some Yellow Fever History.

Fortunately the combat against yellow fever, the most dreaded of summer visitors, is no longer the unequal struggle it once proved to be. Modern research and improved methods of sanitation have robbed the ancient terror of much of its grevomeousness, writes Everett Lavinton, but too much that is reminiscent of its horrors still remains.

Medical men have never left off orizing about the cause of yellow fever since they began to treat it. It was believed by many that it was infectious, a specific miasm carried in the air. Others taught that it was contagious, contracted only by actual contact with substances which had been contaminated by a fever patient. After the search for micro-organisms became thefad there were many announcements of the discovery of the fever bacillus, but conservative physicians were inclined to be skeptical.

In the summer of 1900 came the first inkling of the true solution. The United States government had undertaken to free Havana from its unsavory reputation for unhealthfulness, and a preliminary Surgeon General Sternberg (now retired) appointed a board to investigate the yellow fever.

The preliminary observation disclosed several significant facts. It was found that non-immune nurses did not often contract the disease. This seemed to controvert the idea of con-



BLACK SHOWS DISTRIBUTION OF FEVER MOSQUITO.

tagion and infection. Repeated examinations of the blood and excreta of patients showed no signs of the presence of bacteria. That disposed of the microbe theory. Ten years earlier a Cuban physician, Dr. Carlos Finlay, of Havana, had propounded the theory that the fever could be carried by a mosquito, the culex (now stegomyia) fasciatus. The board began to experiment with this insect. Eleven persons were permitted to be bitten by these contaminated mosquitoes. From nine there was no result; two had yellow fever. This proved conclusively that the disease could be communicated in that way.

The American board then undertook the test which has become famous. Two experiment houses were built at Quemado, Cuba, one of them called the "infected mosquito building" and the other the "infected clothing building." The former was screened and well ventilated; the other was screened and unventilated. In the former, pa-



SCREENED HOSPITAL ENTRANCE.

tients were bitten by infected mosquitoes; in the latter, no mosquitoes were admitted, but the persons submitting themselves to the experiment slept with soiled bedding and clothing direct from the yellow fever hospital. In thirteen cases where non-immunes were bitten by mosquitoes which had bitten a fever patient, ten contracted the disease. In the other house, although an equal number had slept there several nights, no one became ill.

This discovery, which has since been verified repeatedly, at once worked a revolution in the management of the dreaded fever. At Havana a war of extermination against the culex was begun. If the death-carrying pest could be abolished, it was evident that the scourge would disappear. If complete extermination were not possible, there still remained the salutary expedient of screening both the patient and the non-immune person from the presence of the mosquito. This is practically the modern way of dealing with yellow jack. That it has been effective is proved by the fact that within a few months after mosquito extermination began at Havana the fever disappeared—for the first time in a century and a half.

It is a well-authenticated fact that yellow fever has prevailed endemically throughout the West Indies and in certain regions on the Spanish main ever since the discovery of America. Barbados, Jamaica and Cuba suffered epidemics before the middle of the seventeenth century. There were out-

breaks and Boston as early as 1689, and for a hundred years afterward there were occasional eruptions, culminating in the famous Philadelphia epidemic of 1793. Most Northern cities were able by extraordinary sanitary and quarantine measures to prevent great epidemics, at least after the beginning of the nineteenth century, but the disease except in from the West Indies now and then raged epidemically in the Southern towns.

Although it has been the habit of certain medical authorities, especially those of foreign countries, to describe yellow fever as a disease which originated on the Western continent, there is excellent ground for dissent. It is well known to medical historians that at the time when the plague first appeared in the West Indies and at various points in South and Central America a similar disease raged violently on the west coast of Africa, in the countries bordering on the Mediterranean and in India. Of course its wide distribution at the time it was first classified as a distinct disease would not militate against the theory of its American origin, but it is also an undeniable fact that outbreaks of the disorder occurred in the lagoons of Africa long before the discovery of the American continent.

Once accepting the theory that yellow fever is of African origin, it is not difficult to explain its transmutation to America. It is one of the baneful legacies bequeathed by the slave trade. The slave dealers of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries often lost from one-half to two-thirds of their cargo during the voyage from a mysterious fever which broke out suddenly in the filthy holds of the overcrowded ships, and this complaint, formerly denominated African, or ship, fever, is now believed to have been yellow fever. Whenever it appeared among the hapless and terrified wretches

packed in the middle decks of the slave ships it made the most frightful ravages, and, as a rule, the crews of the vessels suffered equally with the slaves. More than once in the history of the slave trade ships were found adrift at sea, the holds filled with dead blacks, while the white crews were either dead or stricken with the fever. Even in those remote days it was suspected that the plague was in some way connected with yellow fever. It was observed that the latter sickness occurred almost always at ports in which a returned slaver had just discharged her cargo. It is not difficult in the light of present knowledge to trace the course of yellow fever in tropical countries, and whenever sufficient and unprejudiced investigation has been made it has been found that the disease has followed the slave trade. In the interior towns of Mexico, Central America and in the Spanish settlements on the South African continent it not infrequently prevailed after the arrival of a shipload of African slaves, and its appearance in subtropical Europe may be referred to the same cause. Its earliest recorded appearance as a pestilence on the continent of Europe was in the Spanish ports of the Mediterranean, whence it spread to the cities of the Levant, along the Red Sea and finally to India.

In the latter country it found congenial surroundings and obtained so firm a foothold that it is still well established in the crowded Hindoo cities. In the seventeenth century the slave trade was regarded as a perfectly legitimate business, followed by the ship owners of every maritime nation, but especially by the Spanish, then the leading seafaring people. Wherever the slaves went they spread slavery and pestilence, and, since they sailed as far east as Calcutta, the disease became established in the equatorial zone around the entire globe. Confined to the torrid zone, the evil would still have been bad enough, but it soon made its way to other quarters of the world. In 1699 a vessel which had landed a cargo of slaves on the Virginia coast went on to Philadelphia to rest. While there the ship was cleaned thoroughly, a large quantity of very offensive bilge water which was in the hold being pumped into the stagnant pool in which the vessel was lying. Three days later several carpenters employed in the shipyard adjacent were taken violently ill. Soon afterward nearly every sailor on the ship and most of those who worked in the shipyard near by were prostrated by a complaint which was recognized by competent physicians as identical with the fever prevalent on slave ships. Within a week the pestilence was epidemic in the city. Philadelphia's prominence as a port led to several subsequent scourges of the pest, and in every case it seemed to originate either from a slave ship or from a vessel coming direct from a southern port.

In 1792 several thousand persons died during an epidemic of yellow fever in the Quaker City, and there were subsequent destructive visitations in 1798, 1797 and 1802. The great plague of 1793 really began in New

York and spread over most of the United States during that and the following season. The worst experience southern Europe ever had with the fever began at Gibraltar in 1804. A slave ship with the disease on board was encountered by a British merchantman at sea off the Gibraltar strait, and as there were not enough well men on board to manage the ship the captain of the English vessel sent several sailors aboard the slave and advised its master to put in at Gibraltar. The slaver did so. The slaves were landed, the ship was cleaned, and a few days later the fever was in

full blast among the soldiers of the garrison. Over a thousand soldiers died of the complaint and three that number of civilians. Many fled, and the contagion was spread among the Spanish ports of the Mediterranean. In the following summer it made its appearance at Genoa and a few weeks later at Naples, where over 7,000 fatal cases occurred. Thence the malady made its way along the Italian and Grecian coasts to Constantinople, where it found congenial soil. The ports of the orient were each stricken in turn, and the scourge followed the pilgrim route down the Red Sea to Mecca. Returning pilgrims bore it with them to India, and the great epidemic followed.

During the past century the visits or the dreaded disease to the United States were numerous. New Orleans has been the chief sufferer. Epidemics of yellow fever prevailed there in 1817, 1853, 1858, 1867, 1878 and 1879. The visitation of 1853 was the most deadly, over 5,000 victims having fallen. The experience of Memphis in 1878 and 1879 is still recalled with horror. During the first season of the pest there were 5,100 deaths, and during the second, although the town was almost deserted, there were several hundred more. This pestilence of 1879 was the most destructive of any ever experienced in the United States, 65,970 cases having been reported and 14,800 deaths. During the Civil War there was scarcely a case among the Union troops in the South, although it was fully predicted that the forces in the Gulf region would be annihilated by the disease. When New Orleans was occupied by General Butler many persons regarded the destruction of his army as practically certain. He began immediately to put the city in a good sanitary condition, detaining squads of his men to clean the streets and sewers. As a result there was not a single case of well marked yellow fever in New Orleans during the Union occupation.

LETTERS SHE NEVER BENDS. Woman Writes Many Just to Get Things Off Her Mind. "I write lots of letters that I never mail," said a Kansas City woman to a friend recently. "What do I do with them? I tear them up. I write them simply to get things I want to say off my mind. For instance, if the butcher has sent me a mediocre steak and I am mad about it I don't call him up and scold him. I send the steak back and then sit down and write a letter giving him the very mischief for his carelessness. When I have written it I read it over. I have the rebuke out of me and I feel better. Next I tear the letter up. The butcher gets his steak back and knows he was careless. He sends another one and is more careful next time. He didn't need the calling down, but I needed to get rid of it. Every once in a while I sit down and write notes to people telling them exactly what I think of them. When I get the things I want to say off my mind the notes are destroyed and I am relieved. That is the way I keep people liking me. I say what I think of them and have the satisfaction that comes from saying it, but it never reaches them or anybody else."—Kansas City Times.

In the Zoo. "What are you cogitating about?" inquired the ring-striped marmoset of the laughing hyena. "I was thinking what fools these poets be," snarled the uncanny quadruped. "Any particular verse or line displeases you?" queried the marmoset. "Well, yes," the hyena replied. "Some chimp poet has said 'Laugh and the world laughs with you,' but I notice that when I laugh I laugh alone."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There is another thing to be said in favor of a flower or vegetable garden, as opposed to keeping a cow in town: vegetables and flowers do not howl all night, as calves do. Vegetables and flowers do not get out of the garden, and roam around the neighborhood, as chickens do. Vegetables and flowers do not bark at night, as dogs do, either.

This is about all the attention some men attract: When their procession goes by, people inquire: "Whose funeral is today?"

York and spread over most of the United States during that and the following season. The worst experience southern Europe ever had with the fever began at Gibraltar in 1804. A slave ship with the disease on board was encountered by a British merchantman at sea off the Gibraltar strait, and as there were not enough well men on board to manage the ship the captain of the English vessel sent several sailors aboard the slave and advised its master to put in at Gibraltar. The slaver did so. The slaves were landed, the ship was cleaned, and a few days later the fever was in



MARINE HOSPITAL, KEY WEST.

full blast among the soldiers of the garrison. Over a thousand soldiers died of the complaint and three that number of civilians. Many fled, and the contagion was spread among the Spanish ports of the Mediterranean. In the following summer it made its appearance at Genoa and a few weeks later at Naples, where over 7,000 fatal cases occurred. Thence the malady made its way along the Italian and Grecian coasts to Constantinople, where it found congenial soil. The ports of the orient were each stricken in turn, and the scourge followed the pilgrim route down the Red Sea to Mecca. Returning pilgrims bore it with them to India, and the great epidemic followed.

During the past century the visits or the dreaded disease to the United States were numerous. New Orleans has been the chief sufferer. Epidemics of yellow fever prevailed there in 1817, 1853, 1858, 1867, 1878 and 1879. The visitation of 1853 was the most deadly, over 5,000 victims having fallen. The experience of Memphis in 1878 and 1879 is still recalled with horror. During the first season of the pest there were 5,100 deaths, and during the second, although the town was almost deserted, there were several hundred more. This pestilence of 1879 was the most destructive of any ever experienced in the United States, 65,970 cases having been reported and 14,800 deaths. During the Civil War there was scarcely a case among the Union troops in the South, although it was fully predicted that the forces in the Gulf region would be annihilated by the disease. When New Orleans was occupied by General Butler many persons regarded the destruction of his army as practically certain. He began immediately to put the city in a good sanitary condition, detaining squads of his men to clean the streets and sewers. As a result there was not a single case of well marked yellow fever in New Orleans during the Union occupation.

LETTERS SHE NEVER BENDS. Woman Writes Many Just to Get Things Off Her Mind. "I write lots of letters that I never mail," said a Kansas City woman to a friend recently. "What do I do with them? I tear them up. I write them simply to get things I want to say off my mind. For instance, if the butcher has sent me a mediocre steak and I am mad about it I don't call him up and scold him. I send the steak back and then sit down and write a letter giving him the very mischief for his carelessness. When I have written it I read it over. I have the rebuke out of me and I feel better. Next I tear the letter up. The butcher gets his steak back and knows he was careless. He sends another one and is more careful next time. He didn't need the calling down, but I needed to get rid of it. Every once in a while I sit down and write notes to people telling them exactly what I think of them. When I get the things I want to say off my mind the notes are destroyed and I am relieved. That is the way I keep people liking me. I say what I think of them and have the satisfaction that comes from saying it, but it never reaches them or anybody else."—Kansas City Times.

In the Zoo. "What are you cogitating about?" inquired the ring-striped marmoset of the laughing hyena. "I was thinking what fools these poets be," snarled the uncanny quadruped. "Any particular verse or line displeases you?" queried the marmoset. "Well, yes," the hyena replied. "Some chimp poet has said 'Laugh and the world laughs with you,' but I notice that when I laugh I laugh alone."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There is another thing to be said in favor of a flower or vegetable garden, as opposed to keeping a cow in town: vegetables and flowers do not howl all night, as calves do. Vegetables and flowers do not get out of the garden, and roam around the neighborhood, as chickens do. Vegetables and flowers do not bark at night, as dogs do, either.

This is about all the attention some men attract: When their procession goes by, people inquire: "Whose funeral is today?"

What a Youngful Agassiz. "And what did my little darling do in school to-day?" a Chicago mother asked of her young son—a "second-grader." "We had nature study, and it was my turn to bring a specimen," said Ernan. "That was nice. What did you do?" "I brought a cockroach in a bottle, and I told teacher we had lots more, and if she wanted I could bring one every day."

Discouraging. "Here is another example of the irony of fate." "What's that?" "Why, when eggs are cheap and plentiful all the bad actors are taking a rest."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some people, when they see a dog that would peacefully sleep around the yard and make no trouble, let it up, so leary that it will howl.

## Humorous

Suitor—Does your doll talk when you squeeze it? Little Sister—Yes, but it doesn't say "Oh, George, don't!"—Brooklyn Life.

"I understand Colonel Jones is a fatalist." "You're right, that's strange! He never falls to get his man!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"What was your name before you were married?" asked the Chicago census taker. "Which time?" queried the lady.—Detroit Free Press.

"So the jury gave Dolly fifty dollars a week alimony?" "Yes. She says it feels so good not to be dependent on a man for one's income."—Life.

"Doctors don't bleed their patients nowadays, do they?" "Don't, eh? I wish you could see the bill mine has sent me!"—Browning's Magazine.

He—I was an intimate friend of your late husband. Can't you give me something to remember him by? She (shyly)—How would I do?—Punch.

"What was it that prevented the duel this morning?" Did one of the principals fall to show up? "No, but they forgot the cinematograph!"—Gil Blas.

Blister—Do you mean to say that I am a liar? Blister—I hope that I could not do so ungenerously a thing; but I see you catch my idea.—Illustrated Bits.

She—And do you think it's possible for a man to love two girls at the same time? He—Oh, yes; provided it isn't also at the same place.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Miss Sinclair—What didn't he marry that Coogan girl? Mr. Frothingham—Oh, she done think at do latest minute—wouldn't lend him a dollar for t' git his license wit.—Ex.

Hicks—Miss Lowd was in your box at the horse show the other day, I heard. Alicks—Yes, and everybody else within fifty feet of the box heard, too.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mamma (at breakfast table)—You should always use your napkin, George. George—I am using it, mamma. I've got the dog tied to the leg of the table with it.—Golden Days.

Tommy—Pop, what is the difference between charity and philanthropy? Tommy's Pop—Merely, my son, that philanthropy can afford to hire a press-agent.—Philadelphia Record.

Johnny Jinks—Gee! How'd you hurt your hand? Hobby Wables—I had a giant-squid, and I don't know whether I held on to it too long or didn't let go quick enough.—Puck.

Miss Slamm—Harold called me a peach a little while ago. Miss Tartan—The insulting puppy! I never would speak to him again. Of course he meant a dried peach.—Chicago Tribune.

"What authority have you for the statement that Shakespeare is immortal?" "The fact that he still survives after having been murdered by bum actors for three hundred years."—Cleveland Leader.

"That girl gets engaged to every fellow that asks her." "I suppose she goes on the theory that she can always return the goods if on examination she decides that she doesn't want them."—Washington Star.

"Dear John," wrote Mrs. Newlywed from the shore. "I enclose the hotel bill." "Dear Jane, I enclose check," wrote John. "But please don't buy any more hotels at this price—they are robbing you."—The Smart Set.

"Ah, pretty lady," exclaimed the fortune teller, "you have come to find your future husband?" "Not much," replied the pretty lady. "I've come to learn where my present husband is when he's absent."—Chicago Tribune.

"Have you any fixed opinions regarding the proposed franchise?" asked the interviewer. "Before answering your question," responded the municipal official, "I should like to know precisely what you mean by the word 'fixed.'"—Washington Star.

Ethel—When does your breach-of-promise suit come into court, Clara? Clara (sighing)—T-to-morrow. Ethel (consoling)—I am sorry to see you so overcome, dear. Clara—Oh, it's nothing, Ethel. I am simply releasing for the jury.—Pick-Me-Up.

"That's an auction piano your daughter's got, isn't it?" asked the sarcastic woman next door. "No, indeed!" replied the proud mother, indignantly; "what made you think that?" "Oh, probably because it's going, going, going all the time."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Why am I gloomy?" demanded the unimpeachable admirer, to whom she had given the cut direct. "Isn't it enough to make one gloomy to be cut by the one he loves best?" "The idea!" exclaimed the heartless girl. "I didn't even know that you shaved yourself."—Philadelphia Press.

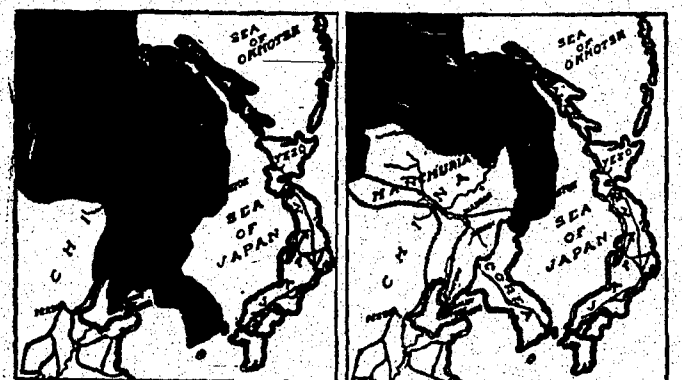
Miss Kunning—Every woman should work hard for a husband. Mr. Marry-at—That's what I say, but my wife's so lazy.—Miss Kunning—You misunderstand me. I mean she should work hard to get a husband, but after she gets him she shouldn't have to work at all.—Cleveland Leader.

A Youthful Agassiz. "And what did my little darling do in school to-day?" a Chicago mother asked of her young son—a "second-grader." "We had nature study, and it was my turn to bring a specimen," said Ernan. "That was nice. What did you do?" "I brought a cockroach in a bottle, and I told teacher we had lots more, and if she wanted I could bring one every day."

Discouraging. "Here is another example of the irony of fate." "What's that?" "Why, when eggs are cheap and plentiful all the bad actors are taking a rest."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some people, when they see a dog that would peacefully sleep around the yard and make no trouble, let it up, so leary that it will howl.

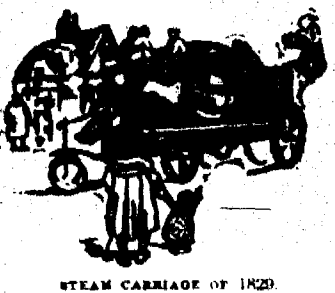
## HOW THE WAR CHANGED THE MAP.



BEFORE. AFTER. Russian territory shown in black. Japanese territory or sphere of influence in white or shaded.

## EVOLUTION OF THE MOTOR CAR.

A Frenchman named Cugnot, an Englishman named Trevithick, and an American named Oliver Evans had all been experimenting with steam carriages in the eighteenth century; and in 1829 Sir James Anderson, a British nobleman, had one built which was a conspicuous success. It carried fifteen passengers, and attained a speed of fifteen miles an hour. The steam carriage was such a vast improvement upon the dandy horse and the velocipede that capitalists began to build them by the score. They were invariably shaped like stage coaches, each with a clumsy, puffing smoking engine fastened on behind. Nothing so fast as the steam carriage had ever been invented, and every idle gentleman of fashion welcomed it as a new means of recreation. It made a national sensation, favorable and unfavorable. As it whirled along the country roads, like a smoky monster from some subterranean world of fire, horses leaped over



STEAM CARRIAGE OF 1829.

hedges and the terrified peasantry fled to nooks of safety. Compared with it, a modern motor car is a thing of peace and gentleness.

A dozen or so of them were run in London as omnibuses, but the high speed—a shifting a ride—and the com-

ons aspect of the vehicle, scared away passengers. Ladies disliked the steam carriages because of the grime and soot that soiled their dresses; and so, little by little, they fell into disfavor. The railway, with its closed coaches, cheaper rates, and smooth rails, drove them from the roads into the museums.



The structure herewith illustrated is one of the old-fashioned schoolhouses formerly erected in Porto Rico. Although the educational commission is building many schools of the modern American pattern a number of houses of the old type still remain. The roof is of tile so loosely jointed that during one of the sudden downpours so frequent in the tropics the floor has to be covered with vessels to catch the flood. The windows are without glass, but are protected by wooden shutters. These must be closed during a shower, and darkness prevails within. The American schoolteacher meets the difficulty by calling upon the children to sing.

Tax on Rides in France. The average tax for each Frenchman has risen from \$15.25 in 1878 to more than \$25 a year at present.

When some people work they make so much fuss you are sorry they started.







From "The Children of the Night," reviewed in the Outlook by President Roosevelt.

They are all gone away,  
The House is shut and still,  
There is nothing more to say.

Through broken walls and gray  
The winds blow bleak and shrill;  
They are all gone away.

Nor is there one today  
To speak them good or ill;  
There is nothing more to say.

Why is it then we stray  
Around that sunken sill?  
They are all gone away.

And our poor fancy-play  
For them is wasted skill;  
There is nothing more to say.

There is ruin and decay  
In the House on the Hill  
They are all gone away,  
There is nothing more to say.

—Edward Arlington Robinson.

## Room Enough.

It occurred on a peak of the Jungfrau, which is perhaps vague for earnest inquirers who want to know the exact spot, time and quality of rope; but as I am about to relate some hitherto unrecorded facts connected with the incident this vagueness may not be without its charm. If Prof. Abraham K. Greystone had not slipped while Pierre was standing him on a hideously knife-like arête and sent us spinning across an ice-polished incline, bounded on all sides by fog, it would have happened all the same. At the moment I bore no malice, and this magnanimity was not lessened by a sudden, significant slackening of what threatened to become an unpleasantly strained relation—the rope had parted and Pierre vanished, apparently guiding the professor to a speedy solution of the boss riddle of humanity.

Lie strictly on your side along the outside edge of a sofa, imagine the floor a modest three or four thousand feet away—a distance by far too great—and you will comprehend my bodily position. My mental attitude was one of suspended judgment. A little way the blue, snow-flecked, flattened curve of ice and rock went up, then nebulous infinity, and beyond infinity, if you allow the expression, a star. It was the first time man's absolute nothingness in the face of creation came home to me, and, although the result was sublimity, I could have wished that the visit had been reserved for a less crowded spot. The next thing that crossed the threshold of my consciousness was a steady "draw" on the rope from behind; some one was dragging me upward. I seconded the humane effort. "Steady," said Miss Greystone's voice in my ear: "Keep your eyes skinned. Drink. Pop's bound to come out right side up."

After a pull at the brandy as strenuous as the lady's at the rope I looked round. Florrie and I were clinging like woodpeckers on an angular ledge of twisted rock formed noisily ago, apparently in sympathetic forethought for our plight. From Miss Greystone's waist the cord ran taut to a ridge. A face showed there suddenly, dim in the shifting fog, it was Leroy; there was another at his shoulder—Zimmer.

After the wildest conversation ever held, if briefly be the soul of wit, we found ourselves in comparative safety again. Hans, our second guide, examined the frayed end of rope trailing from me and uttered a furious oath, then he tried the spaces between us. When he reached that between Miss Greystone and Leroy he appeared about to surpass himself, but his voice died in a long-drawn "Ach!" stunned by a bludgeon blow of amazement. I said to myself that Zimmer's strange foreboding had been speedily realized, and was edging near him to restore the packet he had privately asked me to carry on our return journey when I was presented with a purely personal surprise—the muzzle of a revolver. Under the most favorable circumstances the view could not be described as extensive, and yet there was more than enough of it. Of course, I did the regulation thing.

"Capt. Henry Dozer, I arrest you," said Leroy in cold, sharp English. "What do you mean, Leroy?" I said. He made a statement I venture to suppress. No pastry cook ever showed a whiter face than Jones did; Zimmer turned green.

"If you are a detective, what is the charge?" demanded Miss Greystone. "Forgery of bank notes and causing the death of two people by cutting that rope," replied Leroy. "I don't believe it," cried Florrie. "It's mean of you, Ben. The idea! He never touched the rope, and it's not to be proved that pop and the mountaineer are dead."

"You may put down your hands," continued Leroy, unbending. "Ah, would! Hold him, gentlemen."

In a moment I was secured, for people do not indulge in frantic struggles on a mountain slope tilted at an angle of thirty with nothing, and Leroy quietly drew from my pocket the identical packet Zimmer had given me. He felt, opened it, and laughed. "Just as I expected," he remarked, "plates and all." I spluttered an explanation; he laughed, so did the others. "Too thin," was the comment, "but you can reserve your defense. Get that rope off him, Hans. Good! Now fasten him between Herr Zimmer and Mr. Jones. I'll bring up the rear with Miss Greystone."

His orders were obeyed with alacrity, and I found myself a prisoner, trudging wearily and warily in the footsteps of my captors who by their manner evidently believed Leroy. Hans in particular was most offensive, and would have made no bones about showing me over any of the precipitous peaks in which the district is so rich. However, I promised myself a speedy revenge once we reached the confines of civilization, and cursed my folly

in accepting the comradeship of chance companions. Leroy was a man whose acquaintance I made casually at Basel, where he acted as interpreter to a party of English tourists, of whom I made one. Oh why had I not gone on with them to Turin instead of waiting my time at Grindelwald with Miss Greystone! Of Zimmer and Jones I had slight knowledge, being introduced to them by Leroy himself only the day before.

I recollected now that what I did know was not to their credit. The thought of conspiracy did not cross my mind, for any absurdity seemed possible in so badly-conducted a world, but I dismissed it. Who would conspire against a poor retired officer of Indian irregulars? Bitterly I left I was to blame more than any one else for having fallen into the trap of the internal Zimmer, who I believed now was the real culprit, and I cross-examined him for the benefit of the party as well as our position would allow, but he merely enquired: Jones prodded me brutally with his alpenstock and Leroy advised me to reserve my defense. Miss Greystone amongst the faithless was only faithful found; her conversation being streaked with references to the absent "pop" and incisive satire on the obtrusive Leroy.

We could hardly be described as a merry company when we reached the Elmsner, where we encountered a relief party, signalled for by Hans, the first moment the fog lifted, and at Grindelwald gendarmes took the places of my companions.

I pass over the ensuing two days; they were the most anxious I ever spent. One point of light alone relieved the gloom. Prof. Greystone and Pierre were recovered from a snowdrift nothing the worse save for shock and exposure. On the third morning I learned that Zimmer and Jones had been arrested and that I was at liberty. Subsequently I received ample apologies from Leroy over an excellent breakfast.

"And now for the explanation," I said, lighting a cigar.

"Quite simple," he replied. "For the past four years I have been on the track of a select gang of ruffians who have operated in every capital of Europe; two were English, the third German. When I had the honor of making your acquaintance at Basel I was close on their traces; when we met at Grindelwald they were in my company."

"Zimmer and Jones?"

"Those were the names by which you knew them," he replied. "Then why not arrest the rascals on the spot?"

"The great detective smiles. 'You judge things from the military standpoint,' he answered; 'we work by more subtle methods. I had information that they were journeying to meet the third at Turin, the worst of the three, a man whose cunning goes to lunacy verge—so perfect an adept at disguise that he would conceal himself from himself.'"

"You interest me exceedingly," I said, and the passionless Jungfrau caught my eye through the open window.

"Naturally," replied Leroy, "you may be said to have a personal gratification in their capture."

"But you have your eye on this rascal at last?" I remarked, knocking off some ash.

He shook his head. "Chance favors him; he is almost unknown to his confederates, directing their movements from afar; Jones met him once, Zimmer never. And they wanted very much to meet him," continued Leroy, blowing a smoke wreath, "because he has secured the lion's share in the last great coup, the forgery of English bank notes, and some on the Bank of France. You have no idea of the finished perfection of the plates. After their refusal to work with him longer he invited them to Turin, really, as they suspected, to get possession of those very plates, Zimmer being the artist. The chief's specialty was manufacturing the paper. They had run out of the supply and had to fall in with his suggestion."

"But why arrest me? Surely you believed that Zimmer gave me that wretched packet?"

"Do you recollect the rope? It did not break by accident. Feeling that they were being watched—how, I cannot tell—Jones, who was formerly a ropemaker, got at it before our ascent, opened the strands most artistically, and cut some inches of the core with a surgical scissors, rearranging the envelope so that it was apparently still solid and would, indeed, resist a moderate strain. It was done in two places to insure its breaking. They suspected us both, but not knowing how many might be watching below planted the plates on you so that they might be found on your body when the accident came off."

"It was providential."

"Yes," for Miss Greystone. If I had not seen the rope snatching just my hand it would have been serious. Then, understanding the desperate wretches with whom I had to deal, there was nothing left but to formally arrest you, get possession of the plates which I had seen Zimmer give you, and by putting you in their custody insure the safety of the party. Your detention enabled me to make absolutely sure, and when I struck this morning they practically confessed. Miss Greystone will never forgive me; perhaps I should have told you we were once acquainted. May I ask you to explain? And now, Capt. Dozer, I continued, rising, "I am off to Turin. Will you accept this as some reparation?" And he tendered me an open envelope. It contained an English bank note for a tidy amount, I almost fainted; by the powers, it was one of our own.

Pulling myself together I bowed and returned it. The call had been close enough. "Fortune has been kind to me," I said with my frank Saxon smile, "pray accept the little sum as a humble testimonial to the cleverness which effected the most difficult arrest I have ever known. For my own part, Monsieur Leroy, I shall need nothing to remind me of the most thrilling episode in a life not devoid of experience."

An hour later the train was whirling me northward. The comparisons were deserted, and having carefully shaved off the three days' stubble that had grown beneath my natty, iron-gray whiskers, now reposing on the stand beside me, I kissed my hand to the retiring Jungfrau and tried to recollect Miss Greystone's Boston address.—William Buckley in the Tatler.

## MAKING SILK HATS.

Workman Explains Why His Forefinger Nail Is Malformed.

The nail of his right forefinger was long, yellow, horny, and the finger tip had grown thickened and hardened that it seemed to be covered with pale leather. He was a silk hat maker, and it was from curling hat brims that his finger had changed so strangely. Describing hat's manufacture, he said:

"The belief that cardboard forms a silk hat's foundation is an error. The hat is first built up of various thicknesses of linen—layers of linen, soaked in shellac, that by means of wooden molds and hot irons weighing twenty pounds apiece are welded one on the other till a perfect shape, brim and all complete is obtained."

"The silk is next put on. This silk costs from \$10 to \$15 a yard. It looks like plush in the piece. The hatmaker curls it on the brim and molds it round the stiff linen foundation. The strips must be very accurately cut, and great care is needed in their ironing and cementing, so as to give a perfect diagonal joint. Look at your silk hat's seam the next time you wear it. The joint's perfection will, perhaps, amaze you."

"The brim up to this point is flat. Now its curling commences. That is where my queer forefinger comes in. The shaping of a hat brim is purely a matter of hand and eye and taste. The brim, while being shaped, is highly heated, so as to give it pliability."

"And, of course, working on this hot material, patting and prodding it, the forefinger thickens and the nail gets horny."

"Nevertheless, hat curling is pleasant, artistic work. Hat curlers have reputations the same as artists. Their work is distinctive. An expert can tell it at a glance."—Boston Transcript.

## HORSE RACING A DELUSION.

So Says William Smith, Brother to the Late "Pittsburg Phil."

When a man has spent 20 years on the turf and won a fortune during that time, most persons would consider him a luck man and think that he ought to stick to his vocation. But William Smith, brother to "Pittsburg Phil," no longer finds the turf an attraction to him, and says that he is done with it forever.

"Brother Phil," as Phil used to call him, stood on the lawn at the Saratoga track the other afternoon, and told a reporter that horse racing was only a delusion and a snare.

"There is no money in it," he said, "I won a fortune during the time my brother was on the turf, but I spent it. It's a case of easy come and easy go. Each year the game grows harder to beat. Every season more men enter the field; there are more horses and these increase the chances against your success."

"Ten years ago a man could make some money on the turf. That was due to the fact that there were only a small number of horses in each race, and that there was one horse owner to every ten now. It was during this period that all the wealthy plungers of today made their money. My brother Phil was among those who were successful. Phil, like most of the other big turfmen, found the game hard the last two or three years, and he did not gather any money together worth speaking about. I also found that racing was much harder and lost back much of the money that I have previously gained here."

"If the rich men find the game hard to solve and lose money, what chance have I got with a limited amount of cash. If you have any bad health or your horses go lame much of your investment is wrecked. No, I'll keep what I've got, visit the track once in a while, but my connection with the turf ended with Phil's death."—New York World.

That Famous Meeting of Emperors. Through the perspicacity of a wire- less correspondent, the American is enabled to present its readers with a verbatim report of the conversation at the famous dinner on board the Imperial yacht:

Nicholas—How much do you pay your cook?

William—I don't pay him. Every month or so I present him with an order—the tenth class of the Black Eagle or something of that kind.

N.—These oysters are good.

W.—What do you think of this fried flounder?

N.—Not much.

W.—My own receipt.

N.—Improvement possible.

W.—Fine beef this.

N.—Great.

Both.—(Munch, munch, munch.)

W.—Nothing like a good feed.

N.—You bet.

W.—Great to get away from politics for while.

W.—Great.

(Both drink.)

N.—Well, I must go back to work. This has been very enjoyable.

W.—Sorry you must go. Won't the French and British wonder who we're saying? Ha! Ha!

N.—Ha! Ha!

W.—So long.

N.—So long.—Wex Jones, in New York American.

A Vegetarian Danger.

In some respects vegetarians suffer more than meat eaters from uric acid poisoning, seeing that beans, peas, lentils and peanuts contain twice as much of the poison as meat. The natives of India suffer greatly from uric acid diseases, owing to the quantity of dahl (lentils) they eat. Other natives who avoid dahl are almost entirely free from dahl in London Mail.

Japanese have many curious recipes for cooking seaweed.

# WOMEN AND FASHION

Misses' Coats.

Misses' garments are always slower to change than those for women, therefore the first autumn styles show but slight departures. Spring and late summer effects are in a great measure repeated, with modifications and materials as the new season calls for, and with some small new touch for novelty. Naturally the first fall articles to be considered for any wardrobe are coats and hats, for the minute winds begin to blow light wraps and seasonable looking headgear are necessary. These also permit many summer frocks being carried far into the autumn, especially gowns of silk, velvet, etc., for there is now neither a season

tightly laundered, instead of a cloth, and with its simple centerpiece a small feathery fern growing in a shallow jardiniere was delightfully simple and attractive. Afterward, referring to her lunch cloths, I asked where she found that particular brand of linen and my hostess laughed outright. Flour sacks, hemstitched and carefully laundered," she said triumphantly, and I made a note of her ingenuity for future use.—Housekeeper.

In a Line or Two.

Nearly all busy people are happy. Truthful persons seldom boast of their own achievements.

If a man marries for money he earns every penny he gets.

One can't judge the good there is in a man by the worldly goods he possesses.

Platterers are clever mind readers. They tell rain women exactly what they think.

No, Cordelia, the woman who is most admired isn't necessarily the most admirable woman.

A girl who has a sweet will of her own during courtship is very apt to develop a sour won't after marriage.

It is impossible to judge one woman's like or dislike for another by the manner in which they kiss when they meet.

The Heart Disease Bogy.

Comparatively few people know that it is rare to find a perfect heart beat. What is termed "palpitation" is an irregularity in the beat. It is most commonly caused by some disturbance of the digestion; by undue indulgence in tea, coffee, tobacco or alcohol; by worry or by excitement.

Many persons, detecting such an irregularity, think they have some serious disease of the heart that may end their life at any moment. That is a very grave mistake in a double sense; first, as to the fact itself, and next as to the influence on the health of such a world idea.

Again, there is a notion that heart

Retain a Husband's Love.

We know it is easy enough to win a husband. Almost any attractive little maiden with a bright eye and coaxing voice can gather in a husband, but it is more difficult to retain his love. The great difficulty is to draw out his true nobility and secure it at home.

If the wife only understands her business she can do this. Most men like to be loved and soothed. There is something in the man's great, rough, earnest nature that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness than by the logic of the broom handle.

We have seen a girl who understood her husband's business and led him through life in such a way that he wouldn't know but that he was managing her. So perfect was the delusion that, when she asked him to bring in a "scuttle of coal," he always went, and he felt as though he counted it a mark of special favor that a poor, unworthy creature like him should be allowed to do so.

We cannot exactly describe this magic power of a devoted wife over her husband, and we do not intend to try. A man need not think that because he gets up and looks for burglars in the night, and is otherwise obedient, it is because he has no backbone. It is simply because he is the husband of a woman of whom he ought to be proud.

Let her once forget however, that her husband does what she asks because it is a request, not a command, and there will be trouble.

The German empress is always an early riser.

It is said that Mme. Patti's Welsh castle, worth \$250,000, is about to be offered for sale.

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, wife of "T. P.," is president of the London Society of Women Journalists.

Ex-Empress Eugenie visited Kiel recently in her steam yacht Thistle. She is 70 years old and still quite active.

Miss Caroline A. Powell, of Boston, is one of the few women in America who have made a success at wood engraving.

Miss W. S. Pratt, of Atlanta, Ga., is said to be the only woman south of this city who is engaged in the lumber trade.

Miss Grace Barstow, of San Francisco, is the only woman violin maker in the United States and probably in the world.

Lady Jersey is considered one of the best platform speakers in England. She is terse and convincing and her well-trained voice has great carrying power.

While pursuing a mouse the other day, Mme. Delaunay of Paris broke through the floor of her room and discovered a box containing \$1,000 in gold coin.

Mlle. de Rosen, daughter of the Russian ambassador, when she makes her debut in society, will receive from the Czarina the badge and title of titular maid of honor to her majesty.

Queen Helena of Italy has written a book of poems in Serbian, her native language, and they have been translated into German and are said to be of a high order of merit.

A Successful Economy.

Quite lately I was one of a party of three dining with a little housewife who is fertile in expedients. Her oak dining table was laid with three large hemstitched squares, plain and beau-

tifully laundered, instead of a cloth, and with its simple centerpiece a small feathery fern growing in a shallow jardiniere was delightfully simple and attractive. Afterward, referring to her lunch cloths, I asked where she found that particular brand of linen and my hostess laughed outright. Flour sacks, hemstitched and carefully laundered," she said triumphantly, and I made a note of her ingenuity for future use.—Housekeeper.

In a Line or Two.

Nearly all busy people are happy. Truthful persons seldom boast of their own achievements.

If a man marries for money he earns every penny he gets.

One can't judge the good there is in a man by the worldly goods he possesses.

Platterers are clever mind readers. They tell rain women exactly what they think.

No, Cordelia, the woman who is most admired isn't necessarily the most admirable woman.

A girl who has a sweet will of her own during courtship is very apt to develop a sour won't after marriage.

It is impossible to judge one woman's like or dislike for another by the manner in which they kiss when they meet.

The Heart Disease Bogy.

Comparatively few people know that it is rare to find a perfect heart beat. What is termed "palpitation" is an irregularity in the beat. It is most commonly caused by some disturbance of the digestion; by undue indulgence in tea, coffee, tobacco or alcohol; by worry or by excitement.

Many persons, detecting such an irregularity, think they have some serious disease of the heart that may end their life at any moment. That is a very grave mistake in a double sense; first, as to the fact itself, and next as to the influence on the health of such a world idea.

Again, there is a notion that heart

Retain a Husband's Love.

We know it is easy enough to win a husband. Almost any attractive little maiden with a bright eye and coaxing voice can gather in a husband, but it is more difficult to retain his love. The great difficulty is to draw out his true nobility and secure it at home.

If the wife only understands her business she can do this. Most men like to be loved and soothed. There is something in the man's great, rough, earnest nature that can be won quicker and easier with gentleness than by the logic of the broom handle.

We have seen a girl who understood her husband's business and led him through life in such a way that he wouldn't know but that he was managing her. So perfect was the delusion that, when she asked him to bring in a "scuttle of coal," he always went, and he felt as though he counted it a mark of special favor that a poor, unworthy creature like him should be allowed to do so.

We cannot exactly describe this magic power of a devoted wife over her husband, and we do not intend to try. A man need not think that because he gets up and looks for burglars in the night, and is otherwise obedient, it is because he has no backbone. It is simply because he is the husband of a woman of whom he ought to be proud.

Let her once forget however, that her husband does what she asks because it is a request, not a command, and there will be trouble.

The German empress is always an early riser.

It is said that Mme. Patti's Welsh castle, worth \$250,000, is about to be offered for sale.

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, wife of "T. P.," is president of the London Society of Women Journalists.

Ex-Empress Eugenie visited Kiel recently in her steam yacht Thistle. She is 70 years old and still quite active.

Miss Caroline A. Powell, of Boston, is one of the few women in America who have made a success at wood engraving.

Miss W. S. Pratt, of Atlanta, Ga., is said to be the only woman south of this city who is engaged in the lumber trade.

Miss Grace Barstow, of San Francisco, is the only woman violin maker in the United States and probably in the world.

Lady Jersey is considered one of the best platform speakers in England. She is terse and convincing and her well-trained voice has great carrying power.

While pursuing a mouse the other day, Mme. Delaunay of Paris broke through the floor of her room and discovered a box containing \$1,000 in gold coin.

Mlle. de Rosen, daughter of the Russian ambassador, when she makes her debut in society, will receive from the Czarina the badge and title of titular maid of honor to her majesty.

Queen Helena of Italy has written a book of poems in Serbian, her native language, and they have been translated into German and are said to be of a high order of merit.

A Successful Economy.

Quite lately I was one of a party of three dining with a little housewife who is fertile in expedients. Her oak dining table was laid with three large hemstitched squares, plain and beau-

tifully laundered, instead of a cloth, and with its simple centerpiece a small feathery fern growing in a shallow jardiniere was delightfully simple and attractive. Afterward, referring to her lunch cloths, I asked where she found that particular brand of linen and my hostess laughed outright. Flour sacks, hemstitched and carefully laundered," she said triumphantly, and I made a note of her ingenuity for future use.—Housekeeper.

In a Line or Two.

Nearly all busy people are happy. Truthful persons seldom boast of their own achievements.

If a man marries for money he earns every penny he gets.

One can't judge the good there is in a man by the worldly goods he possesses.

Platterers are clever mind readers. They tell rain women exactly what they think.

No, Cordelia, the woman who is most admired isn't necessarily the most admirable woman.

A girl who has a sweet will of her own during courtship is very apt to develop a sour won't after marriage.

It is impossible to judge one woman's like or dislike for another by the manner in which they kiss when they meet.

The Heart Disease Bogy.

Comparatively few people know that it is rare to find a perfect heart beat. What is termed "palpitation" is an irregularity in the beat. It is most commonly caused by some disturbance of the digestion; by undue indulgence in tea, coffee, tobacco or alcohol; by worry or by excitement.

Many persons, detecting such an irregularity, think they have some serious disease of the heart that may end their life at any moment. That is a very grave mistake in a double sense; first, as to the fact itself, and next as to the influence on the health of such a world idea.

Again, there is a notion that heart

professions, as in the trades. Their advent in politics is slower. But Justice Brewer's remark at the Vassar commencement the other day—that perhaps before the bright heads of the college maids were gray a "woman would sit in the White House as President"—brought the most rapturous applause of the day, which the reporter pronounced as "significant."—Boston Herald.

Professions, as in the trades. Their advent in politics is slower. But Justice Brewer's remark at the Vassar commencement the other day—that perhaps before the bright heads of the college maids were gray a "woman would sit in the White House as President"—brought the most rapturous applause of the day, which the reporter pronounced as "significant."—Boston Herald.

Professions, as in the trades. Their advent in politics is slower. But Justice Brewer's remark at the Vassar commencement the other day—that perhaps before the bright heads of the college maids were gray a "woman would sit in the White House as President"—brought the most rapturous applause of the day, which the reporter pronounced as "significant."—Boston Herald.

Professions, as in the trades. Their advent in politics is slower. But Justice Brewer's remark at the Vassar commencement the other day—that perhaps before the bright heads of the college maids were gray a "woman would sit in the White House as President"—brought the most rapturous applause of the day, which the reporter pronounced as "significant."—Boston Herald.